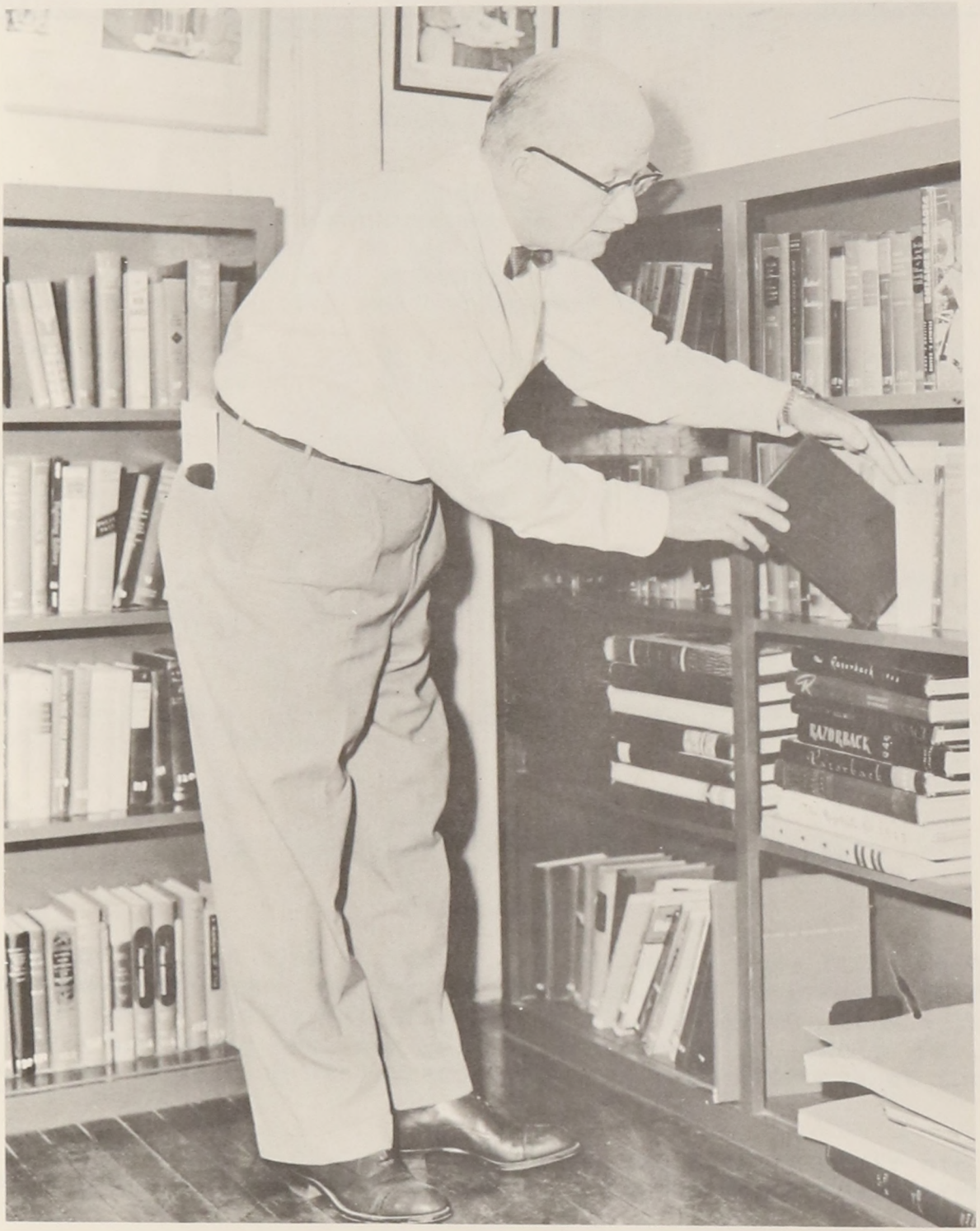
OCT 30 1968

FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XVIII No. 4 W. J. LEMKE, EDITOR November 1968



W. J. LEMKE IN THE JOURNALISM LIBRARY

(Now retired to 231 East Dickson St.)

See Cover Story, page 1

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS
LIBRARY

FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Volume XVIII, No 4 W J Lemke, Editor* November, 1968

*Deane G Carter, Editor this issue

UNCLE WALT LEMKE

"Uncle Walt" still holds court at 231 East Dickson Street. On the porch in the summertime and in his easy chair in the living room in cold weather. He has a steady stream of visitors, especially heavy on football weekends and enough letters so that his Christmas mailing list was the biggest ever last December.

This note will not be a eulogy. W J Lemke has had enough honors to do two or three ordinary men: A Doctor's Degree from his Alma Mater; a scholarship in his honor; a Distinguished Citizen award; testimonial dinners; citations; and one honor upon another for his work in history, high school press association, Prairie Grove Battlefield commission; letters to men and women in the armed forces; and still more, I expect.

But, what with eye trouble, the car disposed of, and fewer contacts on local history, he will not be as active in the future. But I don't think he will ever retire. The following story was written just a few weeks ago to summarize the rather remarkable 18-year span of the Washington County Historical Society, and the continuous publication of Flashback. This is the 90th issue.... along with 56 booklets.

-- Deane G Carter

EIGHTEEN YEARS

Of the Washington County Historical Society

by W J Lemke

In the fall of 1950 I sent out a letter to some fifty Washington County citizens, asking if they would be interested in forming a county historical society. Forty of the 50 cards were returned, approving the idea and offering to help. Early in January, 1951 a meeting was arranged in the student lounge of the Lutheran church.

We asked interested persons to bring and display their old photographs; these were arranged on long tables where they attracted

much attention. Enough interest was aroused to justify going ahead with an organization. I was named president and Tom Feathers was chosen as secretary. Mr Feathers offered space for the Society at his office, 12½ East Center Street. Later when he went out of the chiropody business we took over both rooms and installed shelves and equipment.

However, for about eight years all our printing was done in the Journalism department at the University. I cut the stencils for Flashback, and Feathers ran them off on the duplicating machine. Pages were assembled by volunteers, sometimes as many as 50, including a loyal delegation from Springdale. It was volunteer work that made it possible to produce a magazine, Flashback, first as a bi-monthly, then later on as an enlarged quarterly.

Almost from the beginning we published a series of Bulletins or Booklets of historical interest (which now, after 18 years, number 56 titles, most of which have been sold out). Dues were $2.00 a year in the beginning; however, other means were used to obtain funds. Most popular were the occasional auction sales, where donated relics, books, and antiques were sold to the highest bidder. One of these sales brought in $350 for the Society's treasury.

Quarterly meetings of the Society aroused much interest. Most were held in the Pioneer Room of the Mountain Inn. Usually there were speakers. Largest attendance was at the time when Judge Lee Seamster told of the famous Sneed contempt-of-court case in Fayetteville which was carried to the Supreme Court. Also, a full house greeted Ed Vandeventer when he told about life in Fayetteville at the time his father was the mayor. And I recall the meeting when Oscar Williams reminisced about his boyhood along the Middle Fork of White River.

It was early decided to hold occasional pilgrimages to historic places in the county, for example to Prairie Grove, Cane Hill, Mount Comfort, and the White River Valley. Out-of-town meetings were held at Springdale, Prairie Grove, Cane Hill, Dutch Mills, Farmington, Elkins, and Winslow. In some years, the Society held contests with certificates and cash awards for the best historical essays written by pupils in the county's public schools. Miss Mary Droke was in charge of this feature.

The Society, from the beginning, awarded Distinguished Citizen citations, usually once each year, although in 1953 there were six awards, to such men and women as F S Root, Dr E F Ellis, Miss Maude Duncan, Mrs Ellen Richardson, Dr Will Mock, and Rev William Sherman and some twelve or fifteen others. Nor were famous places overlooked. For the Society takes pride in the placing of permanent markers at historic spots in the county, with appropriate inscriptions. Typical markers have been placed at the Headquarters house, Cane Hill mill, the Stone house, Ozark Institute at Mt Comfort, and others. These have often been paid for by small contributions from many members of the Society.

Frequent help has been given in support of related activities. I was on the Prairie Grove Battlefield Commission for some time and prepared the inscriptions for the battlefield markers.

We have provided speakers for school groups, historical events, and tour parties. For example, the Chicago Civil War Round Table pilgrimage of some fifty people who came to see the Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove battlefields. We have been called upon to help in organizing historical groups in other communities; in particular we worked with the Benton County Society at Rogers and the Crawford County group at Van Buren.

With the increasing interest in genealogy, our Society helped organize the Arkansas Genealogical Society, and began publishing the Arkansas Family Historian in March, 1962, but since we were essentially a county society, the publication was a bit too ambitious an undertaking. So after a couple of years, the Historian was turned over to a new group in the A G S, and the Family Historian has continued at Conway.

Our Society has received honors and recognition beyond the borders of the state, two citations from the national society for state and local history. Less generally recognized, but certainly of considerable importance, is the routine service given by the Society and its officers and committees in finding and preserving and publishing material that would otherwise be lost or at least would never be brought to the attention of interested persons and groups. For example, we have published records on more than 150 cemeteries in the county, with many, many hundreds of gravestone inscriptions. We have listed all of the post offices that have been established in Washington County, from its very beginning. And hundreds of letters have been written about people and events making up our history.

Even before my retirement from the University, the publishing was transferred to the Center Street office, where our Gestetner duplication equipment turned out hundreds of pages of local history. Then in 1967, with the campaign headed by Tom Feathers and his committees, the Headquarters House was obtained and the Society moved to 118 East Dickson Street in January, 1968. The house was dedicated in April, 1968 with a program that included recognition of Raymond Rebsamen as a principal donor, P R Green, who made a substantial gift in the negotiation of the purchase, and Ted Galey, whose family once owned the house. Eventually it is planned that the house will become a fully equipped museum and memorial.

Throughout the eighteen years of the Washington County Historical Society's existence, many people have helped in its growth and progress. I have had the privilege of serving as the editor for all of that time; and some of the time I was also an officer--either President or Secretary. Tom Feathers and I ran the affairs of the Society in the early years. We had the help of an informal group that met each month at the Lemke home. Among those who attended most of the meetings were Miss Grace Albright, Mrs Lessie

S Read, Allan S Humphreys, Mr and Mrs Ralph Shreve, Prof F S Root, H E Buchanan, J E Bunch, Robert Logan, Dr Fount Richardson, Cornelia McIlroy Stuart, D D Deaver, L W Searcy, and many others, of course.

Later, about 1960, the Society was more formally organized, and incorporated as a non-profit corporation, and a Board of Directors was appointed. Society presidents have been: W J Lemke, Fount Richardson, Robert R Logan, D D Deaver, Roy A Scott, Tom Feathers, O E Williams, Davis P Richardson, John A Reed, and L W Searcy. Deane G Carter was Secretary, Treasurer, and publisher over a period of about six years.

Others have helped from time to time, and in whatever way they could assist in the Society's program; Miss Bernice Karnes, and before that, Allan S Humphreys gave much time to family genealogy: Grace Albright assisted with the scrap book; the Galloway sisters prepared many bits of information for us; and more recently Mrs Helen Lewis Bocquin, Tom Lavender, L L Browne, and their committees; the Women's Civic Club and the Council of Garden Clubs have aided with the development of the Headquarters House.

THE SOCIETY'S 1951 MEMBERSHIP

Along with the history of eighteen years of the Washington County Historical Society, "Uncle Walt" brought in the little black book in which the names were entered as each member joined the Society. Altogether, 179 were listed for 1951; and some 60 of these are still on our membership roll. Where men's names are listed, wives are included as members, although the Society counts only one membership to each family. The 1951 list follows:

Mrs Lessie S Read
Mrs G B Stuart
Lorraine Williams
Roy Williams
W S Gregson
Rowene & Irene Galloway
W J Lemke
A S Humphreys
A A Hamblen
Dorsey Jones
J A Thalheimer
Don Trumbo
Fount Richardson
Harrison Hale
Mary Droke
Earl Bates
Lyman E Porter
J Fay Reed
H H Strauss
F M McConnell
R C Harding
Neil McKinnon
Jack Carlisle
G W Thompson
U A Lovell
Mrs Louis Silverman
Grace and Helen Albright
Davis Richardson
Leland Bryan
P R Green
E A Bellis
Elizabeth Curry
F S Root
C D Atkinson
H Earl Page
Heydon Lewis
W P McNair Jr
M W McRoy
Jerome McRoy
Mrs John C Futrall
Jack Reed

Homer Crow
Mrs C B Paddock
M C Kik
Mrs Margaret Smith Ross
Nathan Boone Williams
Owen France
Bernal Seamster
O E Rayburn
H C Green
Charles H Stone
William M Paisley
O L Dailey
James W Trimble
Beryl Clark
E F Ellis
Vincent Lesh
Jobelle Holcomb
Mrs Maud Duncan
Eugene A Teter
E G Murphy
Tom Feathers
Mrs Ella B Hurst
Jan Jansen
Booth Campbell
Ed Watson
Marguerite Gilstrap
J D Eagle
Joe Bates
Mrs J M Hamilton
Herbert A Lewis
S M Yancey
Hal Douglas
Mrs Roberta Fulbright
T H Humphreys
A P Eason
Mrs Mertye McIlroy Bagby
Hayden McIlroy
A D McAllister
Lyle Bryan
Clifton Wade
Mayo C Head
Richard Miller
O E Williams
Maupin Cummings
H D Cummings
Lewis Webster Jones
Henry M Alexander
W S Campbell
L Y Hartman
Virgil Jones
John McNair
Lea Baum Christopher
Roy W Wood
A C Ucker
E B and Mrs Emma Meriwether
Mrs Mary L Payne
Georgia Norman
Fred Kantz
Rachel Oliver
Elizabeth Ellis
Powell M Rhea
H E Buchanan
Ida Gregg
E A Bridenthal
W H and Helen Hughes
Fenner F Stice
Mrs Myrtle M Stafford
Mrs Gertrude Miles
Eva Atwood
Lonnie Hall
Max McAllister
J W Butler
Belden Wigglesworth
Julian Dupuis
Wesley Gordon
Clint Walden
Mrs J F Deaver
Paul D Lewis
Tom Pearson
Louis Lichlyter
Lowry Walker
Mrs John H Myers
D D Deaver
L W Searcy
Mrs Dorothy Byrnes Benbrook
Roy Nix
Bunn Bell
Mrs I R Hill
Sam E Gearhart
Mrs John Feathers
Mrs Addie M Felker
J S Bates
Orville J Hall
P L Hathcock
Mrs John R Harris
Lola Ellis
R A Leflar
Mrs W A Burgess
Lyle T Alexander
J E Dowell
G W Humphreys
Richard Gilbreath
Ashleigh P Boles
Mrs Louis G Palmer
W M Hackett
Homer Pearson
Arthur M Harding
Wythe Walker
Mrs Wythe Walker
Mrs Essie L Smith
G D Nichols
Gertrude C Stockard
Bernice Karnes
Mary Bell May
Mrs G T Darden
Mrs A L Gregg
Ruth Riley
George Dismukes
Ralph Lewis
Mrs I N Barnett
Robert Hamilton
J E Bunch
Henry B Walker
W Bryan Work
Roy Sanders
J H Atkinson
S J Campbell
Mrs Jessie Fleming
Claude Rankin
Mrs Lois N Dean
Mrs Ethyl Cummings
Mrs Dwade N Hudson
Robert R Logan
Mrs Bruce Holcomb
Mrs Sidney Rieff Sr
Mrs R B Hayes
Wm L Bunch

Editor W J Lemke has the knack of keeping in close touch with friends and former students, and of coaxing from them the stories, letters and comments that have added so much to Flashback articles both in the way of history and human interest. For example, in the item below:

Mary Lou Campbell Fletcher writes to Mr Lemke, and with a mixture of personal comment and a bit of history and genealogy, she talks "About Granpap Chesher."

"I never knew that one of my family was a pioneer, until mother called from Little Rock to say she was coming for the Pioneer Day at Cane Hill, on August 17, 1968. My ancester was John Baptist Chesher, born on July 4, 1816 in Tennessee. He died here in the spring of 1898 at age 82 and was buried on his land southeast of Fayetteville, on a hill west of Black Oak...'it was pouring rain the day we buried him.'

"As a young man, John B Chesher had helped move the Indians from Tennessee to Indian Territory. They camped here, at Roacher's Spring, near the old fair grounds. He liked the country so well that he came back after he finished the trip to Indian Territory, and settled at Cane Hill; mother thinks he lived on land awarded to him for his help in bringing the Indians to this area.

"Later on he sold his land--for Confederate money--and it became known for later owners, either the 'old Mitchell place' or the 'old Moore place.' Anyway, it was his and he disposed of it to Wright and Lewis on February 6, 1861, so says the Circuit Court record. He must have held this land for near twenty years. There is no Chesher listed in the 1840 census of the township, but in 1850 the census shows a daughter, Mary, born in Arkansas in 1844. This places him on the farm between 1840 and 1844.

"John B Chesher was my great grandfather; my grandfather was the fourth child, John Walter, born at Cane Hill July 9, 1855. Mother has the family record as follows: John B Chesher married Julia Ann Stout of Cincinnati, Ark. Their children were: Mary, Martha, Elizabeth, William Campbell, John Walter, Laura, Ella, Addie, and Nettie. In 1850 the parents were 34 and 22 years old, respectively, and the three oldest children were 6, 4 and 1. Probably Elizabeth came after William. Nettie died at age 4. In 1850 a non-family member lived in the home--Thomas Stout--who may have been related to Julia Ann.

"As an ex-journalist I always seek documentation. And for this I consulted the 1850 'Population Schedule', the 1840 and 1850 census summaries, and the land transfer records in Washington County court house."

* * * * *

And on the facing page is a characteristic Lemke story, and one of his favorites, adapted from the Society booklet entitled "The Hermanns of Old Hermannsburg."

JUDGE JONAS M TEBBETTS

(Our W C H S members have had a thorough introduction to the Tebbetts Family, from the Judge himself to grandson, Mr Ted Galey who supplied so much information about the family. Now, after three installments from the manuscript written by a Tebbetts daughter, we continue with excerpts from Chapters 5 and 6 which relate to the people, places and times of local interest. The paragraph headings have been added.)

Ready to Ride Circuit: So the spring and summer months passed and Father became anxious; he had his horse gone over carefully and reshod, for Circuit Court time was at hand. He got out his traveling equipment too. To wear over his boots...were provided woolen leggins, finished with leather straps and buckles to fasten under the instep and substantial tapes for tying at the top. Then the heavy cloth was wrapped several times around the leg and tied at the top and below the knee and buckled under the instep. Then there was a blanket with a slit for the head to go through, that, when on horseback, fell all about the person; and a sort of rubber blanket for rainy weather--kind of a mackintosh, with a similar slit for the head that protected the entire outfit, saddlebag and all.

This Year He Was not Well: Father was not well. He had worked hard and never really recovered from the chills and fever contracted while down on the river. Besides, he had not been enabled to take the best care of himself, riding from town to town during the court sessions in all kinds of weather and eating the miserable food provided in the Ozark wayside posts. Once, "They gave us coarse corn bread, coffee without sugar or cream, and fat pork fried in rancid fat. This dose made me sick half the next day, but after throwing it off my stomach, I got well..." During the winter he coughed badly, and in the spring Dr Pollard ordered an entire rest--no work at all.

At the Legislature in Little Rock: When the legislature convened Father had to go to Little Rock in connection with the state banking affairs, expecting to be gone but a short time. But on November 9, he writes: "You will have learned before this gets to you that I have been elected Clerk of the House of Representatives. I had no idea of running for this office when I arrived, but some of my friends were exceedingly anxious for me to run, and I half gave my consent to be a candidate... I soon found, however, that friends of Col Sevier had determined to beat me...and elect an all-around Sevier man, for the purpose of making a demonstration of the Sevier influence and power in the legislature...

"My pay will be considerable. The election of Bank Attorney would not come on until the close of the Legislature or thereabouts, and I should have been compelled to remain until then... Now that I am here, I can make some $300 just as well as to make nothing. I have two assistants and I shall not work hard at all. I shall go to bed every night at 9 o"clock."

Toothache Remedy: For Mother, who was suffering, Father sent a sovereign cure: "One-half gill vinegar, 2 teaspoons salt, 1 teaspoonful cayenne pepper. Hold this in your mouth as long as you can. It is said to be a sure cure."

A Governor is Inaugurated: "On November 15th Governor Thomas R Drew was inaugurated. The Senate and house of Representatives moved to the governor's house with a full band of music, and escorted him to the Hall of the House of Representatives where all the fine ladies of the city had collected. Prayer, music by the band who were in the galleries, the inaugural address, 13 guns were the order of the day. It was a splendid pageant. I, being chief clerk of the house, walked with the speaker--had a prominent part to act in the House, and, of course, was a conspicuous character. You remember my coat? It is pronounced the handsomest in the city of Little Rock. Hurrah for the St Louis tailors.

Mr Tebbetts Attains Honors: "...The governor has conferred quite an honor on me by appointing me as one of his staff with the rank of Colonel. So you see, I am a sure enough Colonel..." Father is urged by many to run for judge of the Circuit Court...he says everybody is soliciting him to run and he has little doubt of election, but the pay is only $100 per month...Father has many social invitations but declines most of them, but dines with Governor Drew and is often with his friends, Judge and Mrs English. There he meets the "beautiful Mrs Moreland." Mother was a little jealous of her.

A Gift and Its Disposition: Among the several presents that Father sent home from Little Rock was nearly a bolt of "as beautiful a piece of French flannel as I ever saw," said cousin Kate Stirman, "but it is yellow. Canary yellow. What can one do with canary yellow flannel?" In time Mother found a way to dispose of it. Among the early settlers in the Ozarks were many who failed to make good title to their land, and Father had helped many a family both legally and financially to save their homes, and their gratitude was such that the next baby boy born to the family was named Jonas. The mountains were full of them.

When the parents of these infants came to town, they brought the namesakes and invited themselves to a meal with Father and Mother. Mother watched with wide-eyed surprise as her guests covered their helpings of broiled ham with molasses, and fed the little Jonases with sweetened coffee. To each of these mothers with a baby Jonas in arms was given of the yellow flannel enough for a petticoat and sacque...and still there was some left for the moths and the Civil War to find in the garret of the Fayetteville home.

The Turmoil of Mid-Century: These were the years of the war with Mexico, and General Fremont entered California, and the United States purchased a vast territory for "a paltry $15,000,000." And to top off the events, in California a laborer found that which Spain and Mexico had been hunting for the centuries--GOLD. These events and others brought the question of slavery to the fore and

A CHRISTMAS STORY

NANNI HERMANN

In the University Library there is a privately printed book that gives the history of a group of German families who came to Northwest Arkansas in 1850 and founded the village of Hermannsburg (now Dutch Mills) in western Washington County. Prominent among them were two brothers named Jean and Karl Hermann.

They carried on agriculture, a store, a mill, and other industries. They lived on good terms with the neighbors and were held in high esteem as peaceful and honest folks. They were well on their way to becoming prosperous, when the first signs of approaching civil war appeared. They tried to remain neutral, but they were gradually taken to be abolitionists and were considered enemies of the South.

From 1860 to 1862 they were in constant danger from the opposing armies and especially from the thieving and murdering bushwhackers who overran northwest Arkansas. In the fall of 1862 it became evident that continued existence at Hermannsburg was impossible, so the Herman brothers and their families made ready to flee for safety to St. Louis.

They secured a cavalry escort from General Blunt, the Union commander. They left Cane Hill December 18 in four army wagons, taking only absolute necessities and leaving everything else behind. The group numbered 19, including eleven children from 1 year to 9 years old. The Hermanns reached General Herron's camp at Prairie Grove on December 19. He gave them an order permitting them to travel with a commissary train to Fayetteville and on to Rolla. The following paragraph is a translation from the German dairy of Nanni, wife of one of the Hermann brothers:

"We left Prairie Grove on December 24 and reached Fayetteville that same day. We camped near a spring at the north end of that village, where we spent Christmas day. But the Christ-child had lost its magic. Looking up at the star-studded sky on Christmas Eve, our memory saw again the lighted Christmas trees in our distant Fatherland."

Nanni did not live to reach St. Louis. She died on the journey, leaving her husband with two small children, age 2 and 5, both born in Washington County.

The spot where these 19 refugees spent their heartsick Christmas in 1862 was Big Spring on E. Spring street, which is just across the creek from the Lemke home. On Christmas Eve I shall walk out in my back yard and look across the ravine. And I shall remember two mothers—Nanni Hermann with her babies, sleeping in a wagon bed in Fayetteville, and Mary with her Baby, asleep in a stable in Bethlehem.

—WJL

everywhere the problem was debated. Father stood politically confused; in 1837 a scion of a New England family, now having drifted into Arkansas, he threw his political interests with the Democratic party and fared well, both politically and financially; he soon became a southern gentleman, as finished as though he had been born and bred in the land of his adoption.

All of this time, Father was laying by farm after farm; buying a home and establishing mother and his two children in it; sending—together with Dr Pollard—a drove of cattle to California, letting the colored man, Tom, go along with the understanding that he was to be free at the end of the journey and need not return; attending to a large law practise; keeping up his bank business as a receiver...and bank attorney; and so on. And...when the Eighth Session of the General Assembly convened, November 4, 1850 Father was there as a representative and one of several candidates for Speaker of the House. He later withdrew from this contest.

A Stand for the Union: In one of his campaign speeches as a candidate for the legislature, Father said, "I confess, fellow citizens, that whatever political feelings I have heretofore entertained, they all--all--are swallowed up in my love and veneration for the Union. The union of these states was brought about by compromise and concession, and we should ever cultivate that spirit." These, and other, utterances may or may not have had the element of greatness, but they were prophetic, and at least showed interest and thorough knowledge of the subject. (The admission of states as free or slave.) And his ideas were remembered for ten or twelve years at least when they were brought against him at a vital moment--when imprisonment and death stared him in the face.

To Stand for Congress, or Not: Along in January, 1857, Mother writes: "I see by the Banner that they are trying to get you as a candidate for Congress and you say you will not consent to anything of the kind, just to please me... Now you must do just as you think best... I am not opposed to your being a candidate now." But Father answers: "I have no doubt I could get the nomination for Congress, for I have been solicited from all quarters to become a candidate. I have refused because of my love for home. An election to Congress for a man so young as I am is no small thing and I hope that by banishing from my mind and rejecting the prize when within my grasp will assure you that I love you not lightly. Have no fear of my ever becoming a candidate." And there ended his political aspirations.

Mother Had a Little Weep: This was when Father got home. Mother said, "I am only twenty-one years old and there are two children, and a household and servants to see after, and overseeing the putting away of the winter meat and the winter wood and looking after your correspondence while you were away, and I was so lonesome. Since we were married, between the Circuit Court and Little Rock, you have been away nearly half the time, and the girls call me "Widow Tebbetts." Father comforted her. They would think no more about (Congress). He would still be busy but would have time to attend to things about home

CANE HILL PIONEER DAY, 1968

by Dr Conrow R Miller

(Editorial Note: Cane Hill celebrated its first Pioneer Day just 140 years after the settlement of the community when it was opened to white settlers. Conrow Miller is a descendant of pioneers, and has just retired to the old family home in Cane Hill from a teaching career at the Baylor School, Chattanooga, Tennessee. DGC)

There was an even bigger crowd at the Pioneer Day, August 17th, than attended the Wright Murder Trials in Cane Hill (1839). More than 1,000 were registered, and estimating those who did not sign up, there were between 1,500 and 2,000 in attendance.

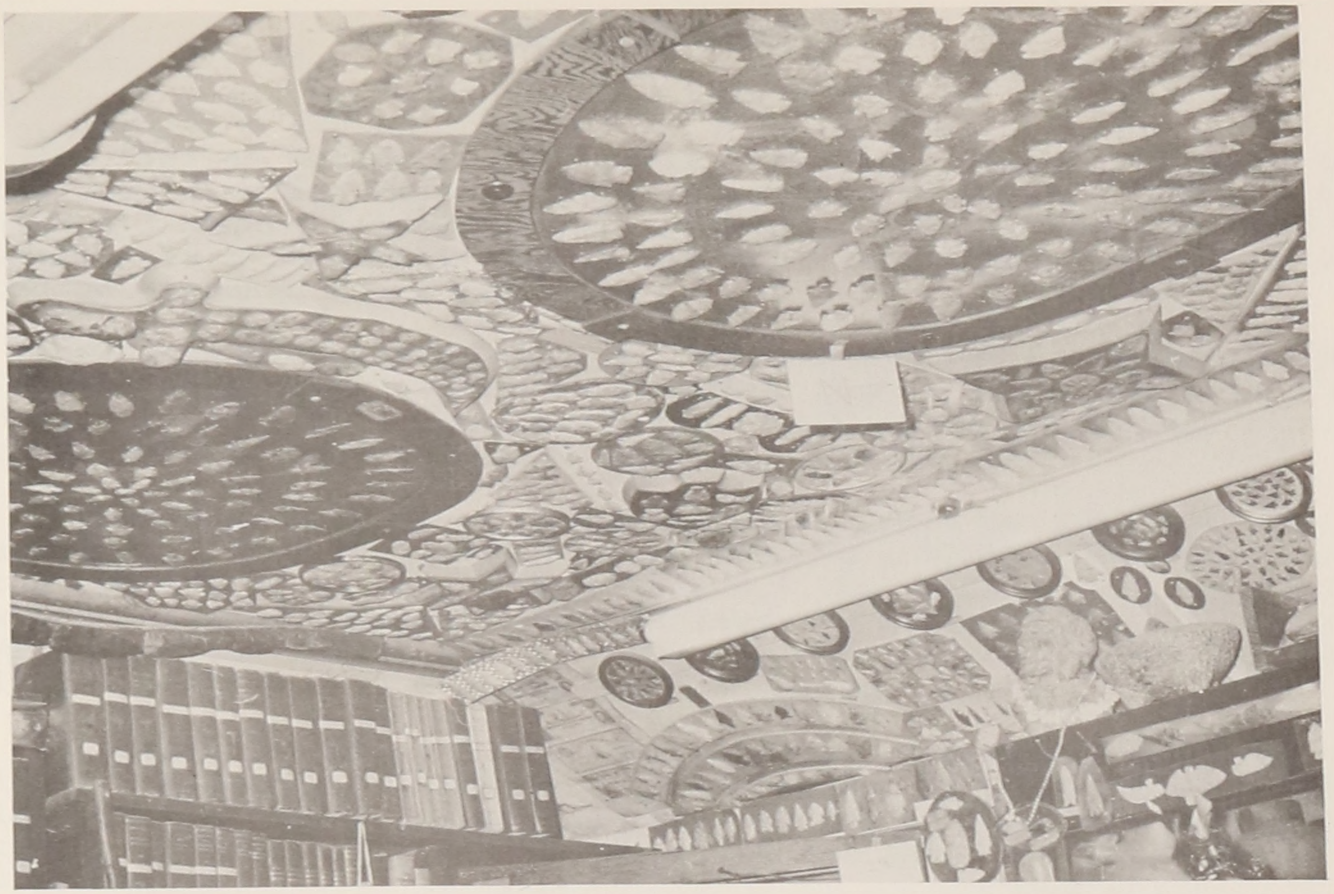
People began to arrive on Friday and many campers and trailers were parked on the old college campus. Then on Saturday morning, streams of vehicles poured into this historic village from every direction. (And a goodly number came as late as Saturday evening.)

By ten o'clock when the parade started, the line of march was a mass of people along the entire route which stretched from the antique shop on the north to the Old Mill on the south. Following the Marshall, D Pyeatte, there were covered wagons, horse-drawn vehicles of various kinds, horseback riders, and antique cars and trucks. People in pioneer dress added to the color of the event.

Following the parade, an overflow crowd met for the meeting at the church. Here, James C Irwin, Springdale, was master of ceremonies; Hoyt Reed of Clyde offered the prayer; and Dr Davis Richardson, Fayetteville, led the singing. Lon Moore gave the welcome address, and Davis Richardson gave the benediction. After the formal program, Dr Conrow R Miller gave a short talk on the history of the church.

The crowd next converged on the college campus to view exhibits of historical things; ate the noon meal, and visited. In the afternoon they gathered under the brush arbor built for the occasion. After several talks were made, the "king and queen for the day" were found: The oldest man, Dr Will H Mock of Prairie Grove, and Mrs Rowena Blackburn Bergenstol of Lincoln. A string band provided music throughout the afternoon.

At four o'clock, Mrs Nellie Jones Cox opened her home "Hempstead" to visitors; more than four hundred people went through this elegant old home--the White McClellan place--which has been entirely restored. The rest of the day was spent in visiting and ended in a songfest. The event was, in every way, a most auspicious beginning. Plans are already on foot for next year, for we expect this to become an annual affair. Miss Araminta Richardson, the originator and organizer of the whole affair is especially to be commended for what she has done in starting the Pioneer Day; she was aided by her co-worker, Mrs Myrtle Bullington.



Artifact materials in the office of the late Guy Howard. The view is toward the ceiling. The artifacts have since been removed, rearranged and classified. Part of the Shiloh Museum collection. See Deaver story.

Dr. Mock

Mrs. Bergenstol

Oldest man and oldest woman in attendance at the first annual Cane Hill Pioneer Day. See Miller story.

THE SHILOH MUSEUM

by D D Deaver

The "Shiloh Museum of Springdale, Arkansas" opened its doors to the public on September 7, 1968; it will be open from 10:00 a m to 4:00 p m each Tuesday through Saturday. Beginning with only a small part of the materials on display, more will be added as it can be prepared for exhibition.

The nucleus of the exhibit is the archaeological material--the "Howard Collection"--which Springdale bought from the late Guy Howard in 1965. It contained over 10,500 items, including an archaeological library of more than 260 publications.

Guy Howard, born in Nebraska in 1879, came to Springdale as a small boy. And like other boys he adopted a hobby, this one being the collecting of Indian "arrowheads." Besides the many artifacts which he found, Howard bought whatever he could find and afford. Mr Howard was active--as a young man he began the study of law in the offices of I M Davis and J H Amacher.

He passed the bar examinations, and was licenced to practice in 1907. He was city attorney, 1918-38; mayor, 1938-44; police judge, 1952-53; municipal judge, 1959-60; and the clerk of the municipal court, 1960-65. Altogether he served the city of Springdale for 47 years.

The museum building is located at Johnson and Main streets on land originally donated by three men and their wives for a town square. The building was erected in 1927 by R C Caler from plans by Howard Clark. The Women's Civic Club worked very hard to raise funds for the building; in return it was given a 99-year lease on the basement. The main floor was used for the Springdale Public Library until April, 1966. David Powers has prepared sketches for the conversion of the building to museum use.

Museum directors are: Charles Davis, chairman; Leon Allen, vice chairman; John Cagle, secretary; Mrs Lockwood Searcy, treasurer; D D Deaver, Mrs Curtis Horner, Charles McKinney, Joe Robinson and L E Swaim (ex-officio). Miss Linda Allen was employed as curator in August, 1967. She has catalogued the collection with the help of many volunteers.

The Shiloh Museum is indebted to Mrs Carol Wright, regional librarian, for help in organizing the library, L E Swaim, president of the Northwest Arkansas Archaeological Society, amd members Don Dickson, George Lister, Gregory Perino, also of the Gilcrease Museum of Tulsa, John Preston of the University of Arkansas museum, Hester Davis, State Archeologist, and Pat Patterson, Wooloroc Museum, Bartlesville. Several people gave excellent help in classifying the Indian Artifacts. Many young people volunteered their services in preparing the many items. Special credit should be given to Mrs Peggy Kersenbrock, chairman for Epsilon Sigma Alpha, who worked tirelessly in the program.

START OF THE POULTRY INDUSTRY IN NORTHWEST ARKANSAS

by M L Price

(Editor's Note: "It was indeed a disheartening venture" were the words used by Mr M L Price, veteran Fayetteville business man, to express his feelings after he had come to Fayetteville and talked with local interests about setting up a modern poultry processing plant in 1914. Mr Price had been associated with the Aaron Poultry and Egg Company, a subsidiary of Armour and Company. He had managed a poultry plant at Fredonia, Kansas; then traveled over parts of Iowa, Nebraska and Missouri, seeking locations where the company might establish plants. Later he prevailed on the company to send him down to try and locate a poultry plant in Northwest Arkansas. Here is his story.)

On January 11, 1914, I arrived in Fayetteville on the afternoon train, with my family. We stayed at the Scott Hotel on Dickson Street, and ate at the Scott restaurant just across the street--this for several days while we awaited the arrival of our furniture from Fredonia, Kansas. At that time there were no taxis and Dickson Street was rutted and muddy. It was very difficult to get around in any kind of a conveyance and only Tharp's hack was available most of the time.

After a few days I visited the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr Will Dunn, who operated a laundry on the corner of St Charles and Dickson (Colliers). Then I visited Mr Art Lewis, the president of the First National Bank, and explained to him just what I was looking for. To my surprise, I did not seem to impress anyone with the prospect of a large poultry plant in northwest Arkansas. There was no interest whatsoever, so it was necessary for me to go it alone and seek out some kind of a location for the Aaron Company.

Following some two weeks of investigation, we finally decided on the old, abandoned mill building adjoining the wholesale grocery which was operated by Mr Frank Gray and Mr Jay Fulbright. And in about two weeks, or maybe three, from the time we got to Fayetteville, I had set up shop in the old mill building and was starting operations. The move from north to south pointed up a sudden change in the quality of poultry. I had been packing poultry in northern Missouri and Iowa that was of very high quality; all large breeds which had been well fed, some weighing as much as six or seven pounds, dressed for roasting chickens. They were packed in boxes of 12 birds each, and shipped to markets in the East, in carload lots.

So it was not alone the change from the cold weather and snow-covered ground that we met here. There were a number of live-poultry shippers in the territory around Fayetteville, Bentonville and Rogers. But it seemed to me that it was sort of a closed operation. At that time most of these people did not want any competition, and if poultry was brought into your plant you were supposed to buy it. Regardless of quality.

In other words, the quality made no difference just so long as the birds had feathers. Few people knew the significance--or the value--of trying to get the quality of their flocks built up. They would keep the same hens and roosters year after year, the rooster's spurs sometimes growing to a length of two inches or more. And the eggs were of such poor quality, watery and pale, that they brought a much smaller price than those we had shipped from the North where the poultry was fed just like any other livestock.

We contracted, in the fall and winter of 1914, to buy all of the turkeys that were brought in; and we shipped out several carloads. Only about 50 per cent of them dressed out No 1; about 30 per cent were No 2, and the rest you would have to call culls. Really the culls were practically worthless, but if they were not diseased you could always sell them for a little something. Even the No 1 stock was nothing to compare with the quality of turkeys today.

Then in the spring of 1915, after the egg season which lasted through late January, February and March, Aaron and Company--and Armour--decided that Fayetteville was not the place for them to operate. The quality of the poultry was just so poor and the eggs so inferior that they would not continue.

This decision resulted in the organization of a new company in 1915. We incorporated for $6,000. I was Vice President and General Manager. The late Jay Fulbright was President. My father-in-law, Mr Patrick, was a stockholder, and Richard Clark was assistant manager. Not having any cash, we borrowed three thousand dollars from the bank for our part of the investment. And that was the beginning of our fight to build up the quality of the poultry industry.

We worked with various communities in the area. We shipped in young roosters from the North and exchanged them, pound for pound, for the scrub stock that was brought in. The same procedure applied to turkeys, as we brought in fancy toms and put them out to increase the quality of the flocks.

At the same time, we planned and built a new plant. It was located where the Campbell Soup Company No 1 plant is now. There was a basement, and one-and-a-half stories above--built by Dolph Thomas and Thomas Jeffries. Native stone was used, hauled in from various quarries. And in the spring of 1917 we were ready to begin business in the new building.

Now we continued the struggle to get quantity as well as quality in our poultry. We branched into other territory and organized a poultry association. A date was set for a meeting at the Marion Hotel in Little Rock. Dozens of invitations were sent out to the meetings. And we did make some progress. Finally I solicited the help of the University of Arkansas. Up to that time the University had stressed agronomy and livestock. Then Mr Rodney Stout came to our rescue. He had been employed to take over the University's experiments with live poultry.

And we did need help from the Legislature in passing some laws that would regulate the quality of eggs and butter. We had a long way to go. In those days, if a housewife wanted a chicken for Sunday dinner she called her grocer and he would go to the local buyer and pick out what he thought was a nice yellow-legged chicken; he would tie its feet, stick its head up through a sack, and deliver it that way. Sometimes he would even have to cut the head off for the housewife. But remember, that was almost fifty years ago and not much poultry was consumed at that time.

So far as the egg situation was concerned, we did finally get rid of most of the offerings of bad eggs, even though we did not get any help from the Legislature. And so the quality improved only gradually. But before that it was not unusual for two or three thousand cases of eggs to accumulate in late spring, as we started buying--we bought on what we termed the "loss off" basis. That is, we candled the eggs and paid only for the good ones.

Frequently we could hear a chick chirping in a case of eggs way down under. Of course, it was necessary to unstack and pick out the cases containing eggs that were still hatching. You see, the eggs were often collected from nests where the hens had been setting for some time. So in warm weather some of them continued to hatch. Only about half, or maybe 60 per cent, of the eggs were marketable. The rest we threw away.

As we began to get better quality, we sorted and packed; brown eggs for Boston and white eggs for New York. This usually brought us a little premium, even though the quality was still not up to par with western and northern eggs. The small, dirty eggs we exported to Cuba. Most of them had to be soiled to simulate the Cuban quality of eggs--they had to be the same size and quality as the ones produced in that country. We shipped these eggs in carload lots. They were loaded on barges at Key West, Florida and transported into Cuba without even unloading. (The "egg cars" went over the Florida East Coast railroad from Miami to Key West. The rail line was later abandoned and the highway built on the old road bed and across the trestles.)

Later on, after we had built a cold storage plant, and added a sharp freezer, all of the cracked and dirty eggs were broken and put into 30-pound cans, quick frozen and shipped to Chicago. But this operation was unsuccessful. During the interim time the bacteria count became too high. One lot of about 50 cans was condemned by Government inspectors, consequently we had to give up this part of our operation.

During the first four or five years all our poultry was shipped out live, as we were not equipped for testing very much of the stock at that time. Sometimes we would have four or five carloads in transit at once. Fluctuations, when the market was glutted, might drop the price from three to five cents a pound. There were other times when the price would go up.

One of our most profitable operations resulted from encouraging growers to sell off all of their roosters. We advertised a special price to get as many of them off the farm as we could so that most of the eggs during the summer would be infertile, and we would not have so much trouble with bad eggs.

Then we also offered inducements for people to come in and get young roosters that we had shipped in during the fall of the year. We would take in the old roosters, scald them out, pack them in barrels and freeze them quickly. There was a big demand for this class of stock since it was a cheaper meat. Few people knew that these were especially good when you wanted to make a cold dish of chicken salad.

A large proportion of our shipments of live poultry that went to New York had to be "kosher killed", that is killed and blessed by a Rabbi, for New York had many Jewish people. That really was a complicated situation for the poultry people. Of course, a lot of poultry was delivered to outside customers and was not kosher killed, some of it going into surrounding territory adjacent to the New York markets.

Then, more and more people were raising broilers, which was more profitable because the birds commanded a good price. In fact, in some instances, the price was higher than the prices paid to the operators of poultry farms. This poultry was brought into our plant, then it would have to be fed in wire batteries for 15 or 18 days for fattening. No one took any time to feed poultry on the ordinary farm.

Usually we did not test anything under 15 days of feeding. We tested by bleeding the birds and plucking the feathers instantly. Birds were killed and packed in boxes, twelve to the box, matched as to color: yellow-skinned to themselves, and white-skinned also to themselves. As soon as we had accumulated a carload it was rushed to market in refrigerator cars serviced with crushed ice and rock salt to put the temperature below 32 degrees. Cars had to be re-iced in transit as it usually took three or four days for the cars to reach destination.

During the first World War we did more testing than at any other time. Due to the heavy demand for tested poultry, we would sometimes have as many as 60 to 75 people working in the testing room --a small number, though, in comparison with the large-scale operations today.

Most of the feed we used was bought through Smelser and Eason. The purina method feed was used mostly—using condensed buttermilk for blanching and finishing. The buttermilk was mixed in with the feed.

We continued to ship live poultry to many markets, even to New Orleans. The chickens would be put into live-poultry cars with a man in charge. There were facilities so that the attendant could live in the car and do his own cooking. Some carloads would gain in weight during transit; others would lose some weight.

The depression that hit us after the War, about 1921-22, was very disastrous in the poultry business. Prices dropped as much as five and ten cents a pound for the tested poultry. Egg prices went down as much as $10 a case. Beef hides--which we had bought at the time--dropped from fifty cents a pound to fifteen. So we were quite a while recuperating from this. But by 1924 we were going pretty strong again. We were able to buy a large number of broilers which we sold in different markets. The next three years were very profitable.

By this time the hatcheries had begun to operate. I believe the late Jeff Brown was the first to install and sell at a hatchery. Most of the eggs were brought in from producers further north. Many of the baby chicks were shipped in from points in Missouri and Kansas.

Suddenly, after having worked so hard for about ten years, we finally had things going and the poultry industry was rapidly becoming the extensive and profitable one that I had foreseen when I first moved to Arkansas in 1914. It was a long drawn-out affair. I could still see that if we could ever get going, it would develop into a large business.

* * * * *

M L Price was right. If it ever got going, the poultry products business would become a major activity in the area. He sold out to the Jerpe Commission Company of Omaha, Nebraska; later the company was owned by Swanson and Sons (Swanson's TV Dinners), then a few years ago, the company merged with the Campbell Soup Company. Now in 1968 Campbells operate two big plants in Fayetteville, together with farm, feed and hatchery interests. (See the picture on the opposite page.)

- w c h s -

Miss Ruth Morrison, Vinita, Oklahoma, loyal member of our Society, has contributed her collection of Flashback to the Society. The series is virtually complete from 1954 through 1965, so that with the filling out of some recent volumes, we have a 15-year set--a fine opportunity for a college, university, or public library to obtain complete volumes of available numbers (we are completely out of numbers published over the first three years of the Society's existence).

Our thanks to Miss Morrison, both for her gift of materials, and for reminding all of us that our publications become more valuable with the passing of time. Even the February 1968 number is already "out-of-print." So do not discard old Flashbacks--send them to us so that others may enjoy these reports of Washington County history.

- w c h s -

Jerpe's Egg-breaking Crew. This photograph was found among the pictures accumulated by the Washington County Historical Society.

This picture provides an example of how history may be lost—there is no date on it to identify the time. But since the subject was labeled right on the film, and the name "Glenn Studio" was stamped on the back a search of the telephone directories and the city directories indicate the time: After about 1940 when the studio was in business, and before 1947 when the business was in the name of C. A. Swanson and Sons. So we place it as "mid-1940s" which is an approximation. But no doubt many of the young women in the picture will be able to recognize the group, and perhaps place the time exactly.

GREASY VALLEY (NEW HOPE) COMMUNITY
And The West Cemetery

by Burlene Hilton

Greasy Valley is the wide land lying on the eastern slope of Canehill mountain, and around the mountain to the Fly Creek community on the south; and the western slope of the Cove Creek range forms the east border.

The earliest settlers in the valley, according to Ellen Richardson's "Cane Hill Pioneers" were: the James Mitchells, the James Johnsons, Rev Jesse and Rev Jonathan Blair. Then came the John Wheelers, Oliver F Johnson, and John Herns. These people came in the years 1829 to 1833. Later arrivals were the William Allens, Judge H P Green, the Feltons, Huffakers, Nugents, J L Abercrombie, William Arnold, J B West, the H F Blands, Thomas Rectors, and D Ross.

Rev Jesse M Blair was ordained a Presbyterian minister in 1827, by the Arkansas Presbytery. His wife was Jane Buchanan. That spring-fed stream that runs through the valley, also flows through the Blair homestead, and so was known as Blair's Creek. Rev Blair set aside a plot of land on a hill east of his house for a cemetery--known as the West Cemetery. At that time the main road from Greasy Valley to Cove Creek valley went by the cemetery, over the mountain and entered Cove Creek at the Bob Simpson farm.

This road was closed in the early 1900s leaving the cemetery off any line of travel. So now it is in an uncared-for state. Fine impressive stones rise above the growth of bramble and weeds. But the cemetery is well fenced. The burials in the West Cemetery are listed in the next item. There was a community school--District 15; it was also known as the New Hope Methodist church.

As in so many communities, most families were related. Alvah West married Jesse Blair's daughter, Elizabeth Jane. They continued to live on the Blair homestead until their deaths. Alvah and Elizabeth had two sons, Jesse and George--the latter married Myrtle Huffaker. Veta Felton married W C Huffaker and her sister Zula Felton married James Huffaker. Buna Felton married Alex Nugent. Several of these people are buried in the West cemetery, as is Isaac Felton and Rock Felton, but their gravestones have disappeared.

The William Allens lived in the valley and their sons Charlie, John, Sam, James and William all married wives in the area. The only survivor, William, still lives in Lincoln, Arkansas; several of his brothers went to California. Judge H P Green and his wife lived near while he was active in the Prairie Grove community and served as county judge and, for one session, as a member of the state legislature. Judge Green and his wife are buried in West Cemetery; a daughter, Mrs Gaddy Green Beaty, still lives near Summers, Arkansas. F E Spencer has lived on the Blair homestead for a number of years; he gave us some of the information written here. (The West Cemetery listing follows.)

THE WEST CEMETERY

by Burlene Hilton

The first burial in the West Cemetery was William C Arnold, born Jan 24, 1843 and died Feb 27, 1862. The last burial was 100 years later: George Tyree born 1878 and died 1962. There are 65 sandstone markers with no identity and 49 nice stones. A steel fence encloses the Felton lots. Mrs Margaret Abercrombie, wife of J L Abercrombie, lived to be 103 years of age, born May 3, 1816, died July 15, 1919. Other graves are:

J L Abercrombie, b July 7, 1838, d Nov 2, 1910
Hattie M Allen consort of J F Allen, b Jan 29, 1882, d Nov 1, 1902
Infant dau of J F and Hattie M Allen, Sept 13, 1901-Sept 16, 1901
Alice Drew Artwein, b Feb 26, 1874, d May 27, 1932
Phillip Artwein, b Aug 28, 1872, d Dec 4, 1945
Elizabeth Jane Blair, husband Alvah West, several small children
Rev Jesse Blair, b July 22, 1800, d Sept 14, 1863
Jane B Blair, wife, b Aug 23, 1806, d Apr 29, 1874
James B Blair, son, b Oct 21, 1932, d Dec 18, 1862
D M Bland, d June 3, 1905, age 75 years
Emma H Britt, b Oct 16, 1857, d Sept 11, 1918
Mahala Britt, b May 10, 1850, d Dec 1, 1906
Joseph E Cahall, b Oct 8, 1871, d Oct 10, 1933
Alfred Davidson, b Jan 11, 1813, d Feb 18, 1887
G M Farmer, b Mar 5, 1821, d Mar 21, 1896
Jacob R Farmer, b Aug 10, 1883, d July 10, 1897
H P Greene, b June 4, 1828, d Apr 26, 1916
Jane Greene, b Jan 13, 1840, d July 29, 1921
Little Gatie Greene, b Jan 31, 1878, d Aug 25, 1879
John M Hern, son of William & H N, b May 16, 1862, d Dec 22, 1892
Helen M Hern, b May 26, 1836, d May 12, 1886
Sarah A Holden, wife of W W Holden, b Oct 8, 1845, d Dec 18, 1910
Margaret Huffaker, b Sept 28, 1831, d Sept 27, 1906
Mary Huffaker, b Apr 30, 1858, d Mar 25, 1905
Veta Huffaker, wife of W C Huffaker, b Nov 26, 1861, d Feb 17, 1912
James Felton, b Dec 5, 1826, d Feb 8, 1911
Gordon Felton, 1882-1905
L J Felton, b May 19, 1857, d Mar 2, 1909
Emma Bell Felton, b Dec 21, 1912, d Mar 24, 1913
Buna Felton Nugent, b Aug 1855, d Mar 26, 1929
Alec J Nugent, b June 4, 1849, d Dec 29, 1923
Maggie Nugent, b Mar 24, 1876, d Jan 2, 1878
Ellen J Nugent, b Jan 15, 1876, d Aug 21, 1879
Lammie B Nugent, b Dec 29, d Aug 22, 1886
Horace H Remmington Jr, b June 8, 1932, d Oct 16, 1942
James W Scott, b Sept 2, 1832, d Dec 30, 1899
Dora Spencer, infant dau of A A and E J Spencer, 1893-1894
Anna Spinks, b Mar 4, 1831, d Jan 4, 1916
David Spinks, b June 8, 1827, d Apr 22, 1905
George Stanley, b 1854, d 1934
John G Stover, b Nov 29, 1847, d Apr 23, 1883
Arthur J Taylor, b Feb 9, 1897, d Oct 3, 1918
Elizabeth Tyree, 1852-1921; William Tyree, 1840-1906
Little Ann West, b May 13, 1881, d June 10, 1881
Emmett M West, b Jan 15, 1904, d Dec 27, 1905
John West, b May 12, 1909, d Aug 9, 1909

EARLY BUSINESSES IN BOONSBORO (Cane Hill)

by Conrad Russell

For some months past I have been getting inquiries about the stores in Cane Hill in the early years. By tracing some of them, I have gotten a pretty complete list of the enterprises in and around the village that came to be called Cane Hill.

The first postmaster was W B Woodry, in 1830. The first store was opened by Maurice Wright in a log cabin just north of the present village site. This was in 1832; then in 1834 he erected a frame building about 30 by 60 feet in size on the east side of the road. He kept this store until the Civil War. In 1860 his son-in-law, William Lewis, joined the firm, which then became "Wright and Lewis."

The second business was a general store owned by Levi Richards and White McClellan. Later, Ewing McClure joined McClellan as a partner under the firm name of "McClure and McClellan General Merchandise." They occupied a two-story frame building on the west side of the street. The upper story was used as a lodge hall.

Stores were closed during the Civil War. First to open afterward were McClellan and Son, Lewis and Avers, and Warren Stewart. These in 1866. By about 1870 other businesses were started and growth continued for some years; Edmisten & Co, J Edmiston, and S T Cole. Later on, J M Russell bought the Cole business.

The Mann family came to Cane Hill in 1870 and built a large hotel on the corner where the old bank building--now Jenkins Grocery--stands. The hotel was the largest in the area, with 20 rooms in its three stories. One large room was a "sample room" where drummers would bring in huge trunks full of sample goods which would be put on display. Merchants would come in from miles around to look and buy. Water was brought through tile from the spring on college hill to the basement of the hotel.

Dr Ellison, dentist, had his office in the hotel. This hotel served the community until 1904. When the bank building was erected, the hotel was moved some forty feet to the west, then later it was torn down. Just south of the bank was the barrel factory that made apple barrels for the many orchards in the area.

Raising nursery stock was an extensive business; prominent growers were J B Russell & Company; Hagood & Company; and D M Moore & Son. W F Easterly was a wagon maker; so were J R Pyeatt and W S Moore. J A L McColloch operated a tailor shop, but also owned a wagon shop. N E Tuell, shoemaker, made cowboy boots which were shipped to Texas, Oklahoma and probably other states.

Rufus Seay was a blacksmith about 1866; later ones were Russell and Wood, A E Andrews and Pleas West. Pyeatt and Moore operated a large roller flour mill and shipped flour to much of Arkansas

and Indian Territory. J H Russell and R H Bean owned grist mills. The Cane Hill Canning Company had J S Edmiston as president and W H Moore as secretary. Early general merchandise stores were: McBride & Hagood and Cowley & Welch. J W Cope was a druggist; Dr W H Moore also operated a drug store for some years. Mrs M L Mann had a millinery shop.

The stone buildings in Cane Hill in 1968 were built after the beginning of this century. The old drug store and Masonic Lodge building was erected around 1900 by A R Carroll. The large rock building on the east side of the street was the Edmiston Brothers General Merchandise store, built about 1904. And the bank building came next, about 1907.

* * * * *

More on Cane Hill. Cane Hill has long been a focal point for pioneer activity in the county. It was here that some six families came out from Tennessee in 1826--even before the area was opened for settlement--and remained to establish a permanent community and the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. Here, too, Cane Hill College was established, and a Methodist school was operated for a time.

Ellen Richardson's "Early Settlers" which tells much about the early settlers and the pioneer history of the place is one of the most popular of the Washington County Historical Society's Booklet series (a second printing is about gone, at $3.00 each.) And the first Methodist Conference held west of the Mississippi was conducted at "Salem Camp Ground" or "Mountain Spring" just a few miles to the west of Cane Hill (see "Methodists in Fayetteville" $2.25, another in our Booklet series).

The pictures on an adjacent page were supplied by Mr Russell.

* * * * *

When Did Cane Hill History Begin? We have a letter from Mr Guy W Murphy, Conway, Arkansas (his wife is editor of the Arkansas Family Historian) with a question about "the old fort of Cane Hill." This fort was mentioned in an article in the Memphis, Tennessee "Appeal" on April 10, 1859, then this article was quoted in the Arkansas Historical Association publication, Volume III, on pages 369-70.

According to the story, there was a centuries-old fort, or the remnants of one, yet recognizable in 1859; it was said to have been visited by Daniel Boone and Governor Baggs of Missouri in 1804 or 1805. The site was "around a spring near the center of Cane Hill on what is known as the White McClellan place."

It goes without saying that Flashback and Guy Murphy would welcome any information--fact, fiction or legend--about this story.

Cane Hill Pictures: Top, pioneer home of General John Campbell, Boonsboro; Center, Cane Hill Mill, no longer in use; Bottom, Cane Hill street, about 1915. Photos from Conrad Russell.

THE PIONEER HOLTS IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

by Ruth Holt Payne, with Burlene Hilton

The first Holt known to enter Washington County section of Arkansas was DeKalb Holt, an Indian agent who was here as early as 1821. His name was found on an old deed to the Rhea estate, in Rhea Valley, where he was granted land for his services in behalf of the Cherokee and Choctaw Indians living near Dancing Rabbit (now Moore's) creek. Also, Oklahoma history records that DeKalb Holt and his wife Susan were killed in an Indian uprising near Ft Gibson, Oklahoma in 1860.

DeKalb's brother, John (called Jack), and his family, with his brother-in-law, Lewis Collins and family, emigrated from Tennessee in 1829 to settle on the mountain, later known as Beaty Mountain, six miles north of what is now Lincoln. Jack acquired about 400 acres on the east side of the mountain near the old Indian Trail, which was then the only road to Fayetteville. The creek known as Beaty creek was called "Grandma Holt creek" then because that is where the family did their laundry and watered their stock.

The nearest school was at Cane Hill and some of the children attended there for a time, but it is probable their parents were their earliest teachers in the home. Their mail came through to Cane Hill via Evansville and (as there was no rural delivery) they drove or rode horseback for their mail.

It was not until 1877 that a post office, called Mt Hayes, was established on Beaty Mountain, in the home of Alexander Beaty with his wife as post mistress. It was discontinued in 1879. Cane Hill, Sylva (later called Cincinnati) and the community that was to be called Rhea's Mill were the nearest settlements where grain was milled and a doctor was available as the family grew up.

Many of the settlers set out apple trees on their land and it is believed Jack Holt did also, for trees were on his farm in later years. As his sons made homes of their own, some of them started orchards and others became nurserymen. Jack and his descendants were prominent in the development of the country, some were merchants and businessmen in the town of Lincoln.

Jack and Elizabeth Pogue Holt's children were: Emily, Eveline, Earls, Mary E, Emmeline (called Millie), Michael, DeKalb, Benjamin and Leonidas (Lon). Emily, born in 1818, married Alexander Beaty about 1836 and they made their home on Beaty Mountain (named for him). The first church-school in the area was built on their farm and circuit-riding preachers were always welcome in their home.

Alexander and Emily (Holt) Beaty's children were: (1) Sarah Jane born 1838, married Jonathon Elms, the first teacher in the Beaty school; (2) Samuel, born 1841, never married, served in the Civil War and was employed by the Kansas City Southern Railroad for many years; (3) Catherine, died young and single; (4) Mary, married George Guthrie and spent most of her life near Guthrie, Oklahoma.

(5) Francis Marion (Frank), born 1846, died 1934, married Mary Jane Vawter. He took up land near the Indian Trail on Beaty Mountain where the couple spent most of their lives. (6) Alvin, born 1849, died 1928, married Ella Wrightsman. Alvin was a farmer and fruit grower; their home was near the Beaty cemetery. (7) William Alexander, born July 16, 1855, died Dec 15, 1961 at the age of 106. William (Bill) Beaty went to Oklahoma as a young man and ran in the race for land in the opening of the Cherokee Strip. He married Mondella Stoner. (8) Elizabeth, Emily's eighth child, was born 1859, died 1873. Emily died in 1902.

Eveline, second daughter of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, was born in 1821, attended the Young Ladies' Female Seminary at Cane Hill and was married to Wesley King before she was quite 15. Wesley was a widower with four children, and thirteen more were born to them, as follows: (1) John, married Sarah Morrow, Dec 22, 1859; (2) Martha Ann, married Sam K Reed, Jan 5, 1860, she died young; (3) Earl (Tobe), married Margaret Reese; (4) Willis Jasper (Bud), born 1838, married Elizabeth Cox; (5) Hiram, born 1846, died 1918, married Mary Ellen Reed; (6) Sarah, born 1851, died 1921, married James Leach; (7) Mary, married John S Reed; (8) Silas Bunyons, single; (9) Laura Emily (Em), single; (10) Benjamin Francis, married Martha Walden; (11) Leonidas (Lon), born 1868, died 1958, married Louis Davis; (12) James, married Fanny Abshier; (13) Allen Sea (Al), married first Electra Evans, second wife Mary Snodgrass, Eveline King died in 1908.

Earls, third child and first son of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, born 1823, first married Malinda Elizabeth Taylor, called Elizabeth, Dec 10, 1848. They lived near Cane Hill where he had a nursery. This is believed to have been the first commercial nursery in northwest Arkansas, although his brothers soon followed in his trade. One child, Elizabeth Ellen, was born to them, Feb 26, 1850. She became the second wife of Sam K Reed in 1866.

Earls' wife died in 1850 and on Oct 15, 1851 he married Angeline Collins, a daughter of Lewis Collins. Their children were: (1) Nancy, married Fayette Cheatham: (2) Laura Jane, born 1853, died 1853; (3) Mary Adeline (Sallie), born Mar 7, 1855, married Crockett Brown, Lincoln merchant; (4) Amanda, born May 23, 1856, married Scott Vawter; (5) Rebecca, born Sept 1, 1857, married Waymon Brown; (6) Susan Catherine, born Mar 9, 1859, died July 21, 1864. During Earls' second marriage he lived on Beaty Mountain where he owned another nursery. He died 1859.

Mary, fourth child, third daughter of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, born 1826, married Frank Collins, son of Lewis Collins. Frank was killed by bushwhackers in 1864. Mary died young. Their children were: (1) Elizabeth, married George Vandever; (2) Mary, married Joe Beach; (3) John L, died at 32, single: (4) George, married Susan Elizabeth Cheatham; (5) James, married Ann Snodgrass.

Emmeline P, fifth child, fourth daughter of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, born 1827, married Jack Rich; they made their home on Beaty Mountain. Their children were: (1) Absolom, married Kate Washington; (2) Hardy, married Margaret Snodgrass; (3) Hendy, married

Margaret Mayberry; (4) Earl, married Ida Howard; (5) Will, married Ellen Smith; (6) Mary (Sissie), married John Washington. Another son named Will and another named Earl were born to Jack and "Millie" but died in infancy. Emmeline--Millie--died in 1910.

Michael, sixth child and second son of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, married Mary Jane Stout. Their children were: (1) David, who was killed early in life—he dropped his pistol on a rock where it was discharged; (2) Joseph Earls, married Jennie Moore; (3) Mary Elizabeth, married Newton Wilson. Michael was shot from his horse and killed by bushwhackers as he carried the mail from Van Buren to Cane Hill.

DeKalb, seventh child and third son of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, born 1833, married Susan Stout Tilley, a widow with one son, Jack, and sister to Michael's wife. DeKalb acquired quite a bit of land in and about Rhea's Mill, but sold it and moved back to the mountain where he was raised. Here he farmed and had his own fruit nursery. Later he sold this land and moved to Rhea where he spent his remaining years. The children of DeKalb (called Kerb) and Susan were: (1) Artemesia (Sissie), married John Reagan, Baptist preacher and school teacher; (2) Jim, married a woman named Fanny (last name unknown), in Oklahoma; (3) Elizabeth, married Wm Norwood, farmer and nurseryman; (4) Mordecai Doke, farmer and Lincoln merchant, married Emma Vawter; (5) Allice, married Lawson Beach first, last marriage to a Mr Peters; (6) Samuel P, married Ella Marshall Stokes, a widow with two boys. DeKalb died in 1909.

Leonidas, eighth child, fourth son of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, went into Indian Territory to choose a wife. He first married Catherine Buffington, an Indian girl, Dec 26, 1851, no issue; second marriage was to another Indian girl, Mary Sixkiller, daughter of Redbird Sixkiller. They established a home near what is now Westville, Oklahoma. Their children were: (1) Samuel, killed by a train, 1889; (2) Pearl, born 1865, married Jackson Baggett; (3) Emma, born 1870, married Thomas Cates; (4) Mary Evaline (Eva), born 1881, married Oscar Ramey; (5) Will, born 1874, married Deborah Beaty; (6) Earl, married Anna Parker Beaty. Leonidas was born 1838, date of death unknown.

Benjamin, ninth child and fifth son of Jack and Elizabeth Holt, born 1835, married Mary Mayberry in 1855. They built a home near Ben's parents. He was a farmer and nurseryman. When their children were grown they moved to a farm near Moore's Mill where they raised grain. Their children were: (1) John, born 1857; (2) David Dallas (Dal), born 1861 and died 1926; (3) Frances Josephine (Fanny), born 1868, married James Rufus Smith; (4) S M (Zeb), born 1874, married Rena Fusselman; (5) Henry C, married Blanche Henry. Benjamin died in 1890.

Many of the Holts are buried in Beaty cemetery, some of the earliest ones in the stone vaults now unmarked, but the erection of an inscribed marker is planned. The descendants of Jack and Elizabeth Holt have held a reunion each year for the past 12 years. It is believed that it is the largest family reunion in Washington County. The greatest attendance was 317.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS: THE TOWN I LOVE

by Mary Ann Davis

The town I love goes up and down
On hill-side slope, in valleys;
I love its avenues of trees,
I do not scorn its alleys.
I've watched the place stretch out and grow
Through season after season;
I love it when it rains or blows:
I love it when it shines or snows--
I love it and with reason;
For I can name the very roofs
That shelter friends of years--
I know their loyal, loving hearts
I've shared their joys and tears.
I've seen the Court-house lift its tower
Against the sun-rise sky;
I've watched the churches build, wherein
We worship the Most High.
Upon the Campus I can call
Each tree and shrub by name--
No other spot in all the world
To me could be the same.
Within the grave-yard on the hill
Sleep those whom once I knew
And walked and talked with every day
As they went smiling through
The world they sanctified and blessed:
Silent and peaceful now they rest.
I travel East, North, South and West,--
The hills reach out green arms that pull
My heart, no matter where I quest,
To Fayetteville, the Beautiful.

Also from Mary Ann Davis, entitled "Sapphire":

A sky of blue, of sapphire blue,
That steadfast stars are shining through;
And a moon unmoored that dips and sails
Down sea-blue paths and star-strewn trails.

And a verse from "Skylights":

The sky
Is a blue tent
Stretched over all the world.
When wind and beating rains prevail
It leaks.

POETS INSPIRED BY LOCAL HISTORY

And A Campus Memory As Well

Miss Mary Ann Davis was a member of the staff of the University of Arkansas from the early 1890s until almost the time of World War II—just a few years short of a half century. Known for her work as a teacher of English, and as the Dean of Women, Miss Davis was a poet whose work was widely published. We have chosen two from her book "From My Window," published in 1939 by the Bar D Press of Siloam Springs Arkansas: "The Town I Love" which appears on the opposite page, and the one below the picture which is titled simply "Sonnet VI."

Miss Mary Ann Davis

If I could only live again the years,
Could start again with all mistakes undone,
And life a fair blank page unmarred by tears
And costly indecisions, would I shun
Wrong turnings, taken in my ignorance?
Armed with foreknowledge of the outcome, run
A straighter course? Or would I blindly chance
Again the engulfing shadow, find the sun,
Or sink despairing in a darker sea
Than inexperience foundered in? Ah, none
Can tell just what his ultimate fate would be
If he might try again—not one, not one.
There is no second chance. We blunder on
For our brief hours and weeks, and then are gone.

THE BOONES OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

by Lloyd McConnell

A young doctor, James Boone, came into Arkansas Territory from Tennessee in 1830. A veteran of the War of 1812, he brought with him his wife, the former Sophronia Smith, and his Tennessee-born sons, Daniel Thales and Benjamin F. The family settled a mile or so south of present-day Elkins along a dirt road running southeast from Fayetteville in the direction of Ozark on the Arkansas River.

Then the family was increased by two sons, Eular and Lafayette, and a daughter, Cornelia Valeria. Before long the people in the community were calling the doctor by the nickname "Doctor Jimmie" and his wife was "Sophia." It is the way of the hill folk to bestow endearing terms upon those they love.

A relative of the doctor opened a store along the road, and the settlement was called "Boone's Grove." It retained this name for many years after the postoffice was established; until a new town was called "Hood", then it became "Elkins" and the railroad came. A farm home, a barn, and a small, private cemetery marks the site of the early village.

Within five years the happy family was torn apart by the untimely death of the young mother, followed within three months by the death of Cornelia Valeria. She was a victim of the dreaded scarlet fever, against which the medicine in the doctor's bag could not prevail. Dr Boone continued his practice along the wide valley and across the hills to the West Fork country. He was a familiar figure in Fayetteville. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1836.

On an evening in May 1856, three negroes called him to the door and demanded his money. Upon being refused, they beat him to the hallway floor and left him for dead.

History and the Flashback have recorded the death of the doctor and the subsequent hanging of the three slaves, two of them by sons of the dead doctor.

Daniel Thales, the eldest son of the pioneer physician, married Ann Elizabeth Hayden Trammell, and moved his family to Texas after the Civil War. He did not return again to live in Arkansas, but contributed to its growth and development through his children and grandchildren. Eular moved on to Missouri, leaving Benjamin and Lafayette to carry on the Boone traditions in Washington County.

Benjamin studied law in the offices in Fayetteville, then moved to Huntsville to practice for a time, before he returned to the county seat. He joined the firm of the noted Jonas Tebbetts, owner of "Headquarters House" in Fayetteville (purchased this year by the Washington County Historical Society.

Benjamin married Susan Ann Roberson, daughter of an upper Middle Fork family; they were parents of four children. He was also a member of the Arkansas Militia, where he served as lieutenant and captain before being appointed Judge Advocate.

Benjamin Boone was badly wounded in the battle of Prairie Grove in December, 1862 and died in the Cane Hill hospital in March, 1863. His brother, Lafayette, called Lafe, was also wounded in the battle and was a cripple throughout his life.

Dewitt Turrane, called D T or "Tu" was the oldest of the children of Benjamin F and Susan Ann. He had a brief fling at mining gold in the Klondike before settling down on the Boone holdings at Elkins. Mary Inez married Richard "Dick" Robbins and set about making her contribution to life in the upper White River valley. Leroy Bernolia, called Nolle, died when only 20 years of age.

Edwin Greenwood, the fourth child of Benjamin F and Susan, married Sarah Ann Harris, daughter of an early family around Mt Salem. Edwin died in 1924, but his wife, known throughout her 97 years in the valley as Sadie Boone, lived until early in 1968. In her lifetime, she saw much of the development of the White River valley.

Nora Alice, a daughter of Edwin and Sadie Boone, lived for many years on the original Boone farm that had been settled by the doctor. She now lives at Baldwin--Route 5, out of Fayetteville--as the postoffice which she and her husband operated for many years was discontinued.

It remained for Hugh Boone, a son of "Tu" or D T to farm the Boone lands. Hugh married Ollie Carrigan, daughter of Sam Carrigan of near Durham. They plowed the fertile lands and planted corn, oats and hay. They filled the cellar with glass jars of fruits and berries, holed out the vegetables in pits dug in the corner of the garden, covered them with straw and dirt to keep them from freezing. Wood was hauled close to the kitchen door and meat was hung in the smoke house. Wheat was ground into flour and corn into meal.

With these things, and a good team of mules in the barn lot, a family was considered well-to-do. Always, there was baking day on Saturday for company would be here tomorrow.

Hugh and Ollie raised their family on the farm near the village of Elkins. They saw the changes that came over the valley. One day a new tractor sat under the shed at the barn, fertilizer was brought out from the co-op in paper bags. The wind carried the empty sacks across the fields to the fences along the roads.

Men came from the government offices to measure the land and say what could be planted here. Better roads brought consolidation of schools and buses for the children.

Bright aluminum poultry houses shone in the morning sun like lakes high in the hills. Checks replaced the corn and wheat not grown any more on the fertile land. There was social security for those who were aging.

Hugh remembered a big lake in eastern Oklahoma that had backed up behind a dam on Grand River. There he could hear the honking of the wild geese on their southern migration, and dip a hook and line in the cool waters. Big fish were down there and plenty of them. The last of the Boone farmers quit the land.

About 1914, Sanford Lafayette Boone, a son of the Daniel Thales who moved on to Texas after the Civil War, returned to Springdale to buy orchard land. That growing village was becoming a fruit center. He lived there until his death.

Percy Weyland Boone, Sanford's son, opened an insurance office in Springdale, and was an active part of the business, social and civic life of the little city until his death. His son Sanford, called Sandy, took the insurance business and has added to it the building of finer homes in the new additions to Springdale.

Descendants of the Boones who came here in 1830, scattered hither and yon, are wont to look back past the hills of Tennessee to where the first Boones landed in this country. A George Boone III brought his large family to America in 1717, settling in the vicinity of Philadelphia. His wife was Mary Mangridge, and their nine children were born in England.

One of these children, Squire, became the father of the famous frontiersman, Daniel Boone of Kentucky fame. Another son of Mary and George, named Benjamin, born in 1706, married Ann Farmer of England. They named their first son John. John was born in 1727 and chose for his companion a woman named Rebecca. Their will was probated in Rowan County, North Carolina, in 1806.

A son of John and Rebecca, named Benjamin, moved to a community on the Mulberry Fork, Lincoln County, Tennessee, where he preached the gospel to the inhabitants of that rural section. Benjamin and his wife, Mary Wilson Boone, were the parents of the pioneer doctor of Washington County who came to be known as "Dr Jimmie", and was killed by slaves.

Friends and relatives put James Boone away in the small cemetery a mile or so southwest of Greenland, where he had buried his small daughter; we feel sure his wife Sophia is also buried there.

Time, and perhaps rabbit hunters, have disarranged some of the stones and markers in the secluded cemetery which sits just inside a plowed field. Perhaps time, with the help of those interested, will restore it and designate it with a simple marker, such as "PIONEER CEMETERY," in memory of those who helped to make it possible for us to live here.

"THRESHERS ARE COMING TOMORROW"

by Deane G Carter

That used to be the signal for some fast preparation around the farm. And I was reminded of this when we received the picture of the old-time, horse-powered rig and crew pictured on the opposite page. Once I visited a relative during the threshing season and saw my first and only outfit of this sort.

Power was supplied by four or more teams of horses or mules on a power sweep. The man with the long whip kept the teams moving. Straw was carried on an endless wire-and-slat belt to the stack; grain was spouted to the bottom of the machine into half-bushel baskets and lifted to the grain wagon. From a half dozen to eight or more "bundle wagons" brought the sheaves in from shocks in the field (though some farmers stacked the bundles, and threshed the grain later in the fall.

My farm experience came later, when the steam engine was the source of power (see the insert picture). Then we had "threshing rings" with a dozen or more farmers in a group. The owner of this rig, with a crew of three, would go from place to place in rotation, with farmers changing work. The day before, we would make sure of a supply of coal; fences would be opened up in the barn yard, the cattle gotten out of the way, and calls were sent out over the rural line to announce what kind of services each neighbor was to supply.

For most jobs, the crew consisted of some 20 or more persons; the farm owner and the engineer were up before daylight--the latter to "get up steam" and be ready to line up the big belt to the separator. This, of course, was more than forty years ago. Soon we moved on from the steam engine to smaller rigs with tractor power; then the combine spelled the end of the big crews.

Which was good news for the women who had the really big job. I have seen places where the women worked in the field; but mainly they concentrated on feeding the crew. The housewife, maybe a daughter or two, a hired girl or a neighbor came in, and the cooking was under way. There was store-bought flour, coffee, sugar, and sometimes a roast of beef. But a lot of good thresher meals came right off the farm. Maybe the menfolks would butcher a calf, a pig or a lamb. Eggs, ham, bacon, apples, potatoes and a half dozen vegetables--all were off the farm; and baking was in wholesale lots. Once, when the men finished early and went on home, we were left with six or eight raisin pies, a special treat until you have them steadily for a week or more.

Neighbor women had a good deal of sympathy for a newlywed bride preparing her first thresher dinner. She tended more toward salad, fresh vegetables, and maybe fried chicken, and cookies and Jello dessert; but a more experienced woman usually came up with some timely suggestions. Then there was the place where the men tended to find reasons for going home before meals, so as to avoid greasy food, tough meat, soggy bread, and too many flies.

Farm Memories. The days of the horsepowered threshing machine, the big threshing crew, and the steam engine are long-gone, having given way to the gasoline tractor, then to the combine. And in Washington County, big fields of wheat and oats are largely a memory in this last third of the 20th century.

This picture from the collection in the WCHS files. Only identification, "Sam Robinson, Farmington."

Threshing Scene, with crew, probably about 1900; maybe earlier. Picture from Mrs. Glen Terhune, W C H S Member. She writes, "Do you know any of these people? Definitely believed to be Washington County, Ark. settlers."

OUR MISSION IS HISTORY
(And We Are Non-Profit)

So, whatever you pay for is a contribution to the support of one of the older Societies among county groups in the Southwest. The fact is, much of our published material is not only non-profit in a legal sense, but is actually done at a loss in order to preserve Washington County history. But we want your continued support, and in return we want to supply extra good values, as exemplified in the following well-made numbers in our Booklet Series:

We Passed This Way. By Malcolm H Hudson, published August 1, 1968 with a record of the Quillin, Hutchens, and related families of Washington County. A dozen picture pages are included. The major part of this issue is already sold out.....Postpaid $2.00

Methodists in Fayetteville. The biggest, most elaborate, and only "offset-printed" of our booklets, and lowest in price for the nature of the book, due to an extra large printing. Contains much original material as well as information from rare or unpublished sources. A lot of the content will be of interest as history, over and above the specific information relating to the Methodist congregations and institutions in the county. Published jointly with the Methodist Church.....Only $2.25 postpaid

Marriage Records for Washington County, 1870-79. A spiral-bound book, alphabetically arranged both by grooms' and brides' names; from the county court records.....$4.00

The Hermanns of Old Hermannsburg. This booklet would have been long gone in a regular-sized edition. But we made a double run of one of the most vivid and interesting of Washington County stories. It begins with the settlement of a group of Germans in Dutch Mills before the Civil War and actually extends right down to the mid-twentieth century. But mostly about pioneer times.....$2.00

The Walker Family Album. Actually the third of a group of books about the pioneer Walker family. Out of print now are: "Judge David Walker" and "Walker Family Letters", but this book, still available, summarizes the genealogy and items of history, along with a large number of pictures of the Family. The book is so typical of family records that it will add value to any collection of early county historical material.....$3.00

A Few Dollar-Day Specials. These are definitely "prestige" items published not for profit, but to preserve a bit of history that would otherwise have been lost: "Civil War Letters of Major William Thompson," $1.00; "Sater-Dyer-McColloch Genealogy," from a 1905 manuscript, $1.00; and "Elm Springs Methodist Church" $1.00.

* * * * *

Please include your Zip Code number when you send in your $3.00 membership dues for 1969. Remember, 118 Dickson Street, Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701 is our HEADQUARTERS HOUSE address.

MEMBERSHIP LIST FOR 1968

Washington County Historical Society

As of August 1, 1968

Mr and Mrs Ray Adams
Mrs Roy Adams
Miss Grace Albright
Mrs Gladys Alexander
Franz E Allebach
Wanda Sue Allen
E M Anderson
James P Anderson
Mr and Mrs John F Anderson
Mrs T C Anderson
Roy Arrington
John and Elizabeth Ashworth
Mr and Mrs Charles W Atkinson
Miss Eva Atwood
Robert M Ausbourne
Mrs C L Avery

Mertye McIlroy Bagby
Dr Jeff Baggett
Waldo J Bain
Mrs L C Ballard
Mr and Mrs Harold Barr
W L Barron
Mrs B J Basden
Mr and Mrs George W Basore
Mrs Lucien Bates
Mrs Toney Baucum
Lois Baugh
Mrs Marion E Bayles
David W Beaty
Dr R O Beauchamp
Conaly W Bedell
Mr and Mrs Bunn Bell
Mr and Mrs Clifton Bell
Mrs Lucy B Bell
Mrs Margaret W Bell
Mrs Ralph E Bellar
Mrs Rowena Bergenstal
Arthur J Black
Lillian Blackburn
Mr and Mrs A W Blake
F R Blevins
Roy Blevins
Helen Lewis Bocquin
Mrs Robert Bogart
Larry Bohannan
G W Bond
Mrs M C Bowman
Drury T Boyd
Mr and Mrs C L Brack
Mrs Henry B Bracken
Roy W Brading
Mrs Bonnie Bradshaw
Mrs P N Bragg
Mrs Geneva Brashears
Hugh A Brewster
Mrs Paul Bronte
Mrs Jim Brooks
Mrs Arthur S Brown
Mrs R L Brown
Dr Walter L Brown
Mr and Mrs L L Browne
Col and Mrs Lawrence L Browne
Mrs Earl Broyles
Mrs Edward Broyles
Dr R Berry Broyles
Mr and Mrs Russell Broyles
Leland S Bryan
Lyle L Bryan
Dr and Mrs H E Buchanan
Miss Kathryn Buchanan
R M Buchanan
Wm A Buchanan
Mrs Dorrace Bullis
Mr and Mrs J E Bunch
Mrs E B Buzzard
Tilden P Byars
Mrs Virginia Byroade

Mr and Mrs John T Cagle
Arthur B Caldwell
Col and Mrs George L Caldwell
W E Campbell
Mr and Mrs Jack Carlisle
Mr and Mrs T C Carlson
J H Carnahan
Mrs Fannie Carrigan
Mr and Mrs Ray Carte
Dale Carter
Mr and Mrs Deane G Carter
Mr and Mrs Kenneth J Carter
Mr and Mrs Von J Carter
Mrs Alice Sharp Cassatt
D W Castle
Robert L Cato
George F Caudle
Henry Caudle
C T Chambers
Mrs R B Cheatham
C E Chunn
Mrs Elaine Weir Cia
Miss Beryl Clark
Miss Georgia Clark
Mr and Mrs Howard Clark

Irvin Clark
Mrs J D Clark
Mr and Mrs R M Clarkson
Gene E Cobb
Mrs Florence C Coil
Mrs Tom Coker
Mr and Mrs George Cole
Mrs B G Collier
Mr and Mrs Philip J Colwell
Mrs Robert I Combs, Jr
Mrs S M Cook
Mrs Ralph Corkrum
Alma J Cotham
J O Couch
Mrs Wm H Counts
Mrs John A Cover
Mr and Mrs Jess B Covington
J Burl Cox
Miss Mary Cox
Mrs Ardis M Crapo
Austin Cravens
Fadjo Cravens, Jr
Raymond S Crawford
Mr and Mrs W E R Crawford
G B Crawley
Mrs R B Crouch
Judge Maupin Cummings

Daphne L Dailey
Mr and Mrs O L Dailey
Mr and Mrs Forrest Daniell
Miss Kate Davenport
Eula Mae Davis
Frank W Davis
Miss Hester A Davis
E C Deane
L E and Carrie Deatherage
D D Deaver
Miss Margis Deen
Jack B Dickerson
Jay W Dickey
H C Dierich
Mrs Nannie Dietrich
Col Jack F Diggs
Mrs Roxa Dismukes
Mrs A D Donat
Mrs Eugene Dorman
Herbert E Dorman
M A Dorman
Mrs C H Douglas
Hal Douglas
Mr and Mrs Allen W Dowell
Mrs Eugene Duncan
Mrs H C Duncan
Gentry W Durham

A P Eason
Mrs Enid F Eason
Mr and Mrs Gus Eidson
Mrs Madeline D Ellingsworth
Mr and Mrs Raymond Elkins
Mr and Mrs R C Elliott
Miss Elizabeth D Ellis
Raymond Ellis
Dan Epperly
Mr and Mrs Johnny Erp
Judge J L Erwin

Mr and Mrs J H Fallin
Mrs Elizabeth M Farish
Mrs C C Farley
Mrs Margaret Feathers
Mr and Mrs Tom C Feathers
Mrs Presley Feild
Miss Nina Ferguson
Rev Norman Ferguson
Mrs William Fields
Mr and Mrs Louallen Fine
Mr and Mrs Carman T Fish
Mrs C C Foley
Dr and Mrs W A Fowler
Mrs H C Freeze
Sen and Mrs J W Fulbright
Mrs Tressa Fussell

Mrs John Gaines
Miss Mary Gaither
Mr and Mrs O H Gamble
Charles E Gardner
Mrs H Guy Gardner
Ronald Gardner, Jr
Kenton K Garrison
Mr and Mrs Bernard Gilbreath
Mr and Mrs C R Gilbreath
Mrs R R Gilliland
Marguerite Gilstrap
Mrs Capitola Glazner
Rev Arvel D Glenn
Mr and Mrs W J Good
Mrs Mary Goyner
Miss Ruth Grabiel
Mrs Dorothy J Gray
George W Gray
Jack M Greathouse
P R Green
Dr Robert A Greene
Mr and Mrs J K Gregory
Harold Griggs
Mr and Mrs C W Guisinger
Dr Caldeen Gunter
Mrs W P Hail
Mr and Mrs James R Hale
William C Hale
Mrs Juel Benbrook Hamblen
Col and Mrs G Robert Hamilton
Mrs Nellie S Handsaeme

Mrs Maude Hanks
Mrs Fred Hanna
Mr and Mrs R C Harding
Mrs T D Hare
Peter Harkins
Ouida H Harkreader
Mrs W B Harp
Al Harris
Mrs J P Harris
Mrs Leland L Harris
Marie T Harris
Dr and Mrs Alfred Hathcock
Dr and Mrs Preston L Hathcock
Harold Hatzfeld
Mrs A J Haugan
Mr and Mrs A J Head
Mrs Elmo D Headrick
Mr and Mrs J H Heckman
J N Heiskell
Dorris D Hendrickson
Mr and Mrs Harold E Henson
Mr and Mrs P R Herron
Alice E Hicks
Edwin P Hicks
Mrs Harold High
Mr and Mrs Jack Hight
Mrs I R Hill
Mrs George Hilton
Mrs Flossie Hine
Mr and Mrs George R Holcomb
Mr and Mrs Richard Y Holcomb
Mrs W P Holland
Natica Holmsley
Mrs Charlene Hook
Mr and Mrs Wm R Horsfall
Dr and Mrs H G Hotz
Larry Howard
Anne Howell
Miss Mary D Hudgins
M H Hudson
J G Hughes
Mrs C L Hull
Mrs Sarah Hulsizer
Allan S Humphreys
G W Humphreys
W R Humphreys
Mrs G V Hunter
William M Hurley
Mrs E L Hurlock
Mrs Ella B Hurst
Ira B Hutchens

Fletcher Isbell
Bill H Ivey

Mrs Anna Jackson
Mrs Homer Jackson
Mrs C P Jensen
Mr and Mrs Hugh Jett
Misses Etha and Hazel Johnson
Mrs Bethel Jones
Frieda Ann Jones
Miss Lorene Jones

Fred Kantz
Miss Willie Kantz
Charles V Kappen
Miss Bernice Karnes
Stirman Karnes
Wayne C Keeney
Mrs Clara Kendrick
Mrs Charles F Kent
Kent P Kerby
Miss Mary C Kirk
Felix A Kimbrough
L V Kirby
Mrs F D Knox
Nathiel L Kramer
Mrs Jack C Kreie

Mrs Carl Lang
Mr and Mrs Herbert LaNier
Ray Larrabee
Ruth Larrabee
Mr and Mrs Tom Lavender
Mrs Esther Lawson
Mrs L W Ledgerwood, Jr
Dr and Mrs Robert A Leflar
Dr and Mrs W J Lemke
Mrs Walter V Lemon
Drs V and Ruth Lesh
Herbert A Lewis Sr
Murray Lewis
Mr and Mrs Paul D Lewis
Mr and Mrs Ralph Lewis
Louis H Lichlyter
Dr Frederick L Liebolt
Mrs Weldon S Liebolt
Miss Suzanne Lighton
Mr and Mrs Paul S Lindley
Mr and Mrs Wm R Linton
Mrs C V Lisman, Jr
Mrs W J Little
Mr and Mrs Hal D Lockman
Dr Robert R Logan
Mrs Mattie Logsdon
Ulys A Lovell
Mrs Richard L Lynch

Dr and Mrs Max McAllister
Roy McCamey
W K McCaskill
Mrs M R McCauley
Lacy P McColloch
F M McConnell
Lloyd McConnell

Dr and Mrs Fred McCuistian
Mrs Eutha H McDonald
Mabel Claire McGee
W E McIntosh
Velma McKenzie
Mrs J W McKinney
Mr and Mrs R S McKinney
Mrs Gerald B McLane
Miss C R McMichael
John McNair
Mrs Sue McNeal
Mr and Mrs H R McPherson
Mrs E W McRae
Mr and Mrs Jerome McRoy

S L Macdonald
Mrs Vera E Boone Maddry
Mr and Mrs Cone Magie
Carolyn Gregg Magruder
John Maguire
Rosa Zagnoni Marinoni
Mrs T R Marshall
Mrs E Wainwright Martin
N S Matthews
Mrs L E Maupin
Mr and Mrs C Vale Mayes
E B Meriwether
Mr and Mrs Paul Milam
Conrow R Miller
Mr and Mrs Marvin Miller
Miss Olive Miller
Dr and Mrs Thomas Miller
Mr and Mrs A F Moberly
Col C R Mobley
Mrs T Mohr
C Rozenah Montgomery
Mrs C E Moore, Sr
Dr and Mrs Dwight M Moore
Harris P Moore
Mrs John S Moore
Mrs Laura F Moore
Mrs Lonina L Moore
Mr and Mrs R B Moore
Mrs Vesta A Morgan
Earl R Morris
Miss Ruth Morris
Mr and Mrs Doyle E Morrison
Ruth Morrison
Mr and Mrs L H Mount
Dr and Mrs David Mullins
Mr and Mrs Hugh A Mullins
Mr and Mrs Eugene Murphy
Mrs E M Murphy

Billy Nabers
Edna Lee Neal
Mrs Bess Nettleship
Mr and Mrs Keith Newhouse
Dr and Mrs. Guerdon Nichols
Mrs Roy Nix

Ozarks Mountaineer
Mrs M O'Callahan

Mrs Lyda Pace
Mr and Mrs H E Page
Mrs Tom Paisley
Hugh Park
Mrs Kate H Parker
Mr and Mrs Donald Parks
Mrs George T Parks
Mrs James E Parks
Mrs W D Parks
Mrs Floy E Parrish
Mrs J A Patterson
Mrs Ruth Holt Payne
Mrs Hubert E Pearce
Dr and Mrs M C Pearson
Mrs Donald Peer
Mrs Chesley Elder Perkins
Victoria B Peterson
Mrs Eula Phillips
Mrs Hugh Phillips
Mrs James T Phillips
Mr and Mrs Raymond M Phillips
Mrs Annie L Pitkin
Louise Plank
Will Plank
Robert D Plumlee
John Porter
Mr and Mrs Howard Powell
William Powell
Mr and Mrs Dan Printup
Mrs Barbara E Pruente
Mr and Mrs Russell T Purdy
Mrs Jewell Purser
Mrs Reding Putman
Wayne Pyeatt
Bert Pyeatte

Yetive D Ramsey
Pauline S Rankin
Mrs Amanda Ray
Miss Florida Read
Mrs Lessie S Read
Garland Reading
Z L Reagan
Mrs G W Reder
Jack Reed
Jack Reed, Jr
J W Reed
John A Reed
Julia S Reed
Mrs John E Reeder
Adm and Mrs Powell Rhea
Mr and Mrs W H Rhea

Mrs Howard Rheam
Mr and Mrs C R Rhodes
Mrs Florence E Rhoten
Dr Davis P Richardson
Robert Richardson
Glen T Rieff
Kenneth C Ripley
Ed Ritter
James W Ritter
Mrs Ruth Roberts
J F Robinson
Mrs Alta Cox Robison
Mrs Ray Rodgers
Mrs R K Rodgers
Mr and Mrs Richard Rogers
Mr and Mrs William R Rogers
D M Root
Granville J Ross
Mr and Mrs Tom Rothrock
Col and Mrs Rudelius
Mrs Rylen M Rudy
Conrad Q Russell
Irene C Rutherford
Robert E Rutherford
Mrs J X Ryan

Mrs Mary B Saladino
Mrs Leila Sammons
Mr and Mrs Gus Sanders
J F Sanders
Mr and Mrs Perry T Scoggins
Wear K Schoonover
Mrs Schley Sconiers
Ernest Scott
Mrs W O Scott
Alvin Seamster
Mrs L W Searcy
Mr and Mrs Warren Segraves
Nora L Sharlow
Maurice Cotham Shelby
Mr and Mrs T Ewing Shelton
Miss Lillian Sheppard
S H Sherman
Mrs Russell Shermer
Mrs Kay Shields
Mrs A N Shively
Elmer Shofner
Earl Shook
Mrs Ralph Shreve
Mrs Dee A Sikes
J B Simpson
W B Simpson
Mr and Mrs Norwood Sines
Dr Pat S Singletary
Alan G Skelton
Joe T Skelton
LTC and Mrs Robert Skelton
Mrs Ruth Skillern

Mrs Claude A Slaughter
Douglas Smith
Miss Ethel M Smith
Miss Isabella K Smith
Mrs Jessamine P Smith
J Preston Smith, Jr
Mrs Karle Smith
Mr and Mrs Lee R Smith
Miss Rae Smith
Jack Smitherman
Mrs A J Spicer
Mr and Mrs Paul Spillars
Paul L Springer
Mrs Myrtle M Stafford
Harry Standifer
Mr and Mrs H E Stanfield
W E Stanford
Denton McClure Starr
Mrs Irene Stearns
Mrs Dorothy G Steele
Mrs Hazel O Steele
Mrs Dott Stephens
Charles W Stewart, Jr
Miss Glenn Stockburger
Robert E Stockburger, Jr
Roe Stokenbury
Margaret S Stolzer
Mr and Mrs Charles Stone
Edward D Stone
Mrs Earl A Strain
Kittle C Sturdevant
Mr and Mrs Floyd Suttle
Frank Suttle

Chalmer C Taylor
R L Taylor
Mrs Raymond H Teller
Mrs Glen Terhune
Mrs Ted Terry
Mr and Mrs Eugene Teter
Mr and Mrs Joseph Thalheimer
Miss Gertrude I Thomas
Reed Thomason
Jerome F Thompson
William G Thompson
Mr and Mrs F C Thomsen
Gene L Thrasher
Bob Thurlby
Miss Ruth Ann Tolbert
Billie Wyatt Tollefson
Mrs Bob Toney
Col John C F Townes
Mrs George F Trapp
Mrs Ruth Trewhitt
James W Trimble
Mrs S D Troutman
Mrs Don Trumbo, Sr
Mrs Millie Turpin

Mrs Lucile M Upton

Mrs T A Van Griethuysen
Mrs Dolores Varner
Mrs Curtis Vaughan
Mrs W W Vaught
Mrs S C Vinson

Sen and Mrs Clifton Wade
Tex Waggoner
Mr and Mrs Lowry Walker
Mrs M M Walker
Mrs W G Ward, Sr
Miss Virginia Wardrip
W M Ware
Gen Lee B Washbourne
Robert E Waterman
Mrs E M Watson
Mr and Mrs Fred D Watson
Mrs J W Webb
Mr and Mrs J P West
Sam West
Thomas B West
W O West
Mrs E T Wetzel
Miss Eddie White
Mrs Ruby Wiedeman
Mr and Mrs Belden Wigglesworth
Mrs Eva M Williams
Hosea L Williams
Lola B Williams
Mrs May Williams
R G Williams
Sam Williams
Mr and Mrs Webb Williams
A J Wilson
Mrs Bobby G Wilson
Clarence E Wilson
Mrs Keith Wilson
Miss Nelle D Wilson
R M Wilson
Mr and Mrs W T Wilson
Robert J Wiseman
Phil C Withrow
Mrs Dan Wofford
Mrs Clifford Woods
Florence Rubert Wray
James A Wright
John H Wright
Mrs M Edwin Wright
Steve Wright
Mrs James W Wynne

Edward A Yeater
Mrs Mary Lewis Yoe
Bert C Yoes
Mr and Mrs R L Younkin

LIBRARY-INSTITUTIONAL MEMBERS

American Antiquarian Society
Arkansas History Commission
Arkansas Library Commission
Arkansas Polytechnic College
Barton Library
College of the Ozarks
Cox Library
Craighead Co.-Jonesboro Library
Duke University
Fayetteville Public Library
Forrest City Public Library
Fort Smith Carnegie Library
Genealogical Society (L D S)
Kansas State Historical Society
Lincoln (Ark) City Library
Little Rock Public Library
Los Angeles Public Library
Memphis State University
New York Public Library
Ozarks Regional Library
Pea Ridge National Military Park
State College of Arkansas
University of Arkansas
University of Oklahoma
University of Texas
Wisconsin State Historical Society

The Oklahoma Historical Society, Historical Building, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma wants a copy of "Cherokee Notes" by James M Carseloway. This was published some nine years ago as a Booklet in our Society's series. The book was in great demand and is long out of print. If you know of a copy for sale or as a gift, get in touch with the Oklahoma Society.

Goodspeed's History of Northwest Arkansas, 1889 is worth a lot more now than when it was new. One of our W C H S members wants to buy a copy in fair to good condition and complete. We will be happy to bring buyer and seller together. Where is there a copy for sale?

Newtown--Newton--Clyde: Here is a note from Uncle Walt Lemke's stockpile of historical bits. Looks like the typewriting of Ruth Holt Payne or Mrs Burlene Hilton--but I am not sure, for there is no identification. But credit is given to Robert Patterson of Rhea, 88 years old in 1946, for the item on the now-vanished village of Clyde.

He said the town was called New Town, probably corrupted to "Newton." And since so many towns were called "burgs" it is likely that the Newberg mentioned in the Official Records of the Civil War, is this very same place that was later called "Clyde." This latter name was called after a baby who was Clyde Irwin.

A service of the Regional Library is photo-copy work by which most of our W C H S articles, notes, and records can be copied--one page or a dozen--at the nominal charge of 25¢ per page. Inquire direct to the Ozarks Regional Library, 217 E Dickson St, Fayetteville.

Our Washington and Crawford County members are reminded that the Ozarks Regional Library, serving ten local libraries in the two counties has a complete file of our W C H S publications; and it buys current booklets for several of the libraries. We place a "depository copy" of each in the Arkansas Room at Fayetteville. The Library has been building up quite a list of genealogical books for those interested in family history.

Headquarters House has been the subject of stories in the "Ozarks Mountaineer" and the tourist magazine "Now in Northwest Arkansas." Both are by Ernie Deane, W C H S member and member of the University of Arkansas staff.

- w c h s -

The day-to-day activity of the W C H S is conducted by Tom Feathers, President, and Davis P Richardson, Secretary. Miss Bernice Karnes, 313 W Spring Street, Fayetteville, is the most active in handling correspondence on family history for the Society. Several committees are assigned to various jobs in connection with Headquarters House.

- w c h s -

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Mrs Lucile Wilhite, 616 W 1st St, Belton, Texas 76513, writes about the Peter and Nancy Graham story in the August, 1968 Flashback. She is particularly interested, as she is a descendant. Her grandmother, Mary Frances Kendrick, was first married to William Mason--the Nancy Mason in the picture was their daughter. Mary Frances then married Alfred Smith, the grandfather of Mrs Wilhite.

She calls attention to an error in the genealogy as published. The article listed one name as "Ed Martin Lynch." But it appears that Ed and Martin were two persons. Ed never married; it was Martin Lynch who married Alta Yoe. We are glad to have corrections such as this--although they are of concern mainly to members of the family.

But this is an example of errors that are found in many a genealogy: First names and middle names are confused; wrong spelling is common; old photographs are put away without identification; someone remembers, but not very clearly. And so a bit of history is not quite accurate. All of which is an argument in favor of having someone in every family prepare a genealogy before too long and too late.

Mrs E M Watson, 1009 Frances Drive, Rosenberg, Texas 77471 is a new member of W C H S, with a need for information and a willingness to exchange data with others. Among her genealogical questions: Who were the parents of: Henry Davis (1829-1912); of his wife, Jemima Elizabeth Kesterson (1838-1932); of Sarah G Dunnaway (1823-1904); of Joseph Neeley (c 1786-1849); and of Elizabeth Houston (1773-1870)? Will exchange or pay for information.

Mrs Jack M Greathouse, 735 W 15th St, Fayetteville, Arkansas has given the Society some of her husband's possessions. Included is a file of genealogical and historical material collected by "Captain Jack" as he worked on the history of the Greathouse Family. We shall be glad to make the file available at Headquarters House to those seriously interested in the Greathouse and related families for genealogical study.

Mrs Yetive D Ramsey, 501 Jacinto, La Porte, Texas 77571 is interested in pioneer families of this area: Denton, French, Kenner, McCracken, and Sneed. It may be that Sebron Sneed is related to one branch of her family; maybe also Sam W Peel. Write to her if interested.

Forrest Daniell, 3611 Sunset Blvd, Houston, Texas 77005 compliments our Society for its publications. And on the strength of this he orders a copy of METHODISTS IN FAYETTEVILLE, but takes pains to say that he is not a Methodist. More seriously, he tells us he has compiled a 241-page manuscript on the Throckmortons--a family once prominent in Washington County and later in Texas. A copy of the work has been deposited in the Texas State Archives in Austin, and another in the school library in Throckmorton County. A most valuable contribution to Southwestern history, in our judgment.

THE BACK PAGE

by Deane G Carter

Mailing Costs. We have a running argument with the postoffice people on mailing costs. Stamps on one Flashback now cost from 12 to 18 cents. A package of publications containing Flashbacks goes at parcel post rates--a pretty big cost for shipment over long distances. The only real saving comes when we mail 200 or more items at once under the non-profit, bulk rate plan. Then each number goes for about 4¢. Each booklet we mail takes twelve cents postage.

Printing Flashback. So far as I know, no one else has ever operated our Gestetner duplicating machine since it was installed in 1962. Since then we have published 25 issues of Flashback averaging 40 pages or more per issue with runs of better than 500 copies each time. That adds up to more than one half million impressions. Not counting other thousands of pages printed for newsletters, booklets, and two years of the "Arkansas Family Historian."

Washington County History in Pictures. Instead of discarding the surplus, extra and "overrun" pages of pictures from our booklets, bonus issues, and Flashbacks, I have "stashed them away." Now, with a bit of free time ahead, it might be a good idea to prepare a booklet with some 50 or more pages of pictures. These show families, prominent individuals, places and historical events relating to Washington County. Such a book would be limited to about 50 copies and be worth something like $4.00 each. Is there any demand for this?

We Need More Booklets. Most of the 56 booklets we have published are sold out. Only a small supply of the more recent ones are still available. See page 29 for list. Among the most in demand have been the "Index, 1951-63" now out of print, and "Marriage Records, 1870-79" still available @ $4.00. Now there is need for an Index for the past five years, 1964-68 for those who save their Flashbacks; and Marriage Records, 1880-89 would be a help to the many who are concerned with their family histories. The policy on publications will be settled by the Board for 1969.

CALL FOR 1969 MEMBERSHIP DUES

Again, it's time to renew your membership in the W C H S. So, except for the few who hold life memberships, or who pay ahead for more than a year at a time, your dues of $3.00 are due.

This is the time also, to order a booklet or two from the listing on page 29 of this issue. And a booklet or a membership as a gift for someone. Our address is now: 118 East Dickson Street, Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701.

Prompt renewal saves: postage for us, forgetting for you, and printing expense if we have a basis for estimating the size of the Flashback order for Volume XIX, No 1, February 1969. It will mark the start of the 19th year of continuous publication.